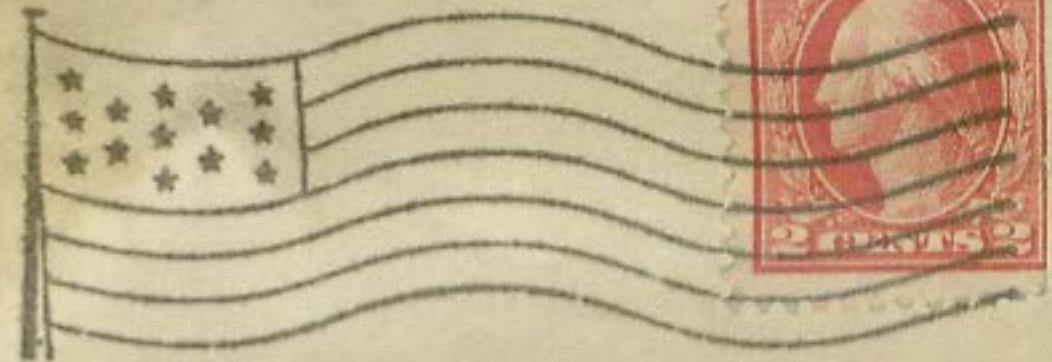
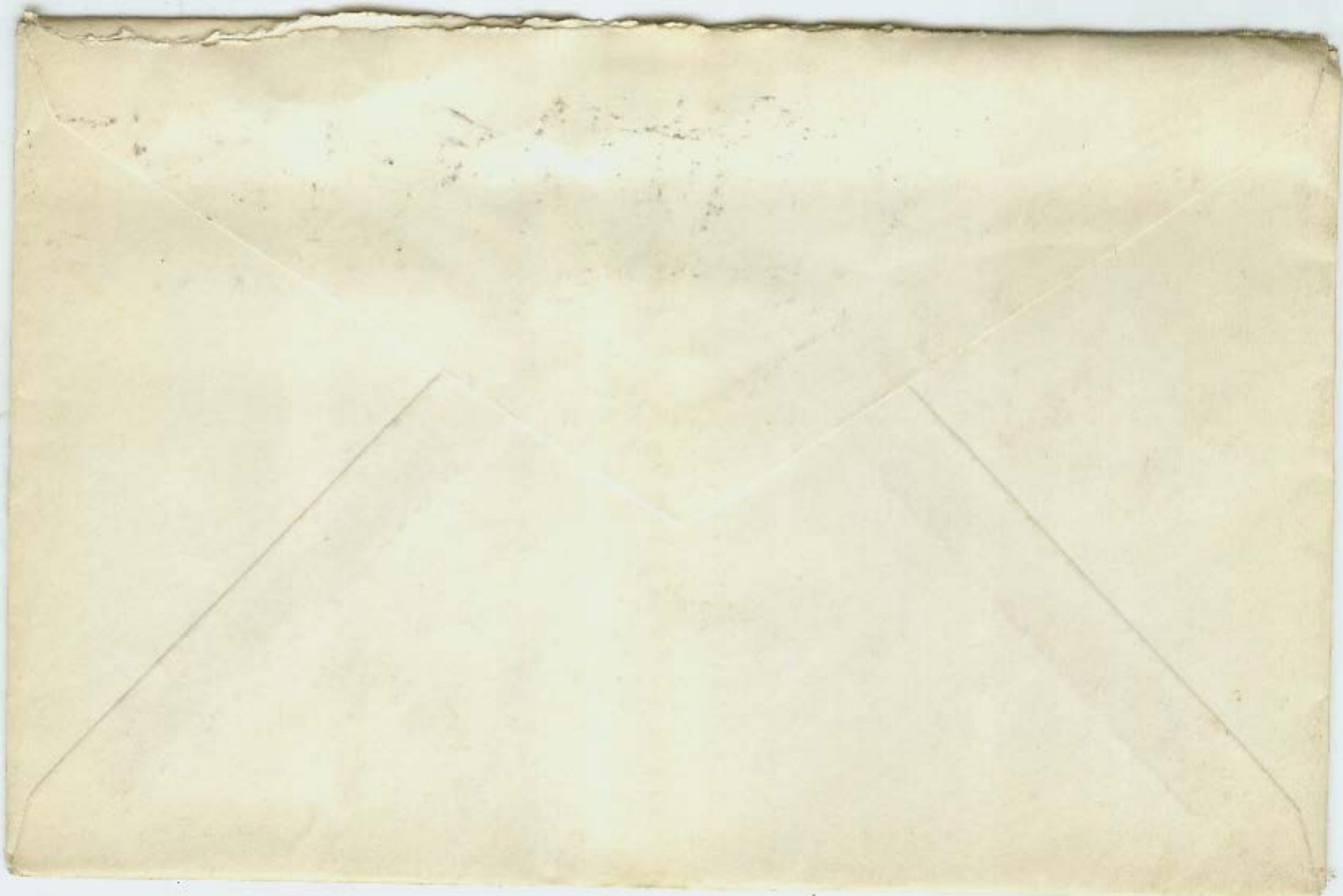


WILLIAMSTOWN,  
MASS.  
FEB 18  
1-30P  
1920



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



ZETA PSI HOUSE  
WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

Feb 17, 1920

Dear Mother,-

I am in an amfulrush.  
Just got here last night from  
Yonkers & have to leave for N.Y.  
again tomorrow afternoon. I  
didn't intend to leave so soon  
but train service is so poor  
that, in order to get to N.Y. for  
the rehearsal & dinner on  
Thursday afternoon, Star & Henry  
& I will have to leave tomorrow  
at 5.25 P.M.

I hope you send the girls

or something to Kathryn, as after  
I bought a silk hat for Jim's  
wedding I had nothing left  
extra to buy a present with. The  
hat is a beauty & the wedding  
was wonderful. Will tell you  
all when I get home or sooner.

The gull may not be very  
suitable but what can be  
done outside of that? If they  
don't like it they can give it  
back, but I think they will.

Will be home Sunday  
unless Harriet left is in  
Yankees again. She is a  
wonder & I would love to see  
her again. If it hadn't been

for her I would have been  
back here Sunday instead  
of Monday night.

Haven't packed a thing yet  
but can probably make it  
tomorrow.

Have arranged all about  
Spanish exam & will get  
old exams, books, etc. Things  
aren't so bad after all. Must  
sleep now. Nothing but blizzards  
here. 31 in of snow on the ground now  
after some thaws. No cars or trolley  
now, only buses & trains - very late.

Lots of love to the family,  
Hugh.

Zeta Psi Fraternity

Williams College

Williamstown, Massachusetts



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pennsylvania



1892  
1894  
OSE

February 11, 1920.

Dear Mother:-

Don't be so discouraged. I am discouraged enough without anyone else worrying themselves to death about my scholastic shortcomings. And also I don't see any advantage gained by concealing the truth from anyone. All it amounts to is the holding up of my diploma until I pass off an entrance condition in Spanish. Bud, Scotty, and Mary Horne know the whole thing now anyway. Your letter telling me to keep it dark just came this morning after I had written to them. I suppose that my chances of getting a job wouldn't be so good if my employers knew that I had had trouble meeting the graduation requirements, but I can show them that I am not so dumb as they think if I get the chance. The only good result I can see in this affair is that it destroys the old belief that things don't always happen that just simply have got to happen.

I saw the new dean - Howes - the other day and he couldn't give me much dope on the meeting of the committee, so I asked Prof. Smith about it and he told me very clearly and to the point as usual what carried on. The committee deliberated for a long time and discussed the question from all sides. Smith took all his grades and all my exam and test papers to the meeting to argue for me and show them that I had worked hard but had always started late, unfortunately for me. They said "Yes, unfortunately for him". They offered me three things to do. Stay here another semester. No good. Financial reasons. Second: Get credit in one course at another reputable college and have it transferred here. I don't like that if there is any chance of my going to South America, because I wouldn't miss the opportunity of going down there for all the degrees in the world. I may as well stay here as go to Penn State for a semester. The third alternative sounds the best to me. It is to study Spanish wherever I am and take an entrance exam some June or September. I don't know yet whether I will



have to get a C in the entrance exam or only pass it, or whether I can take it anytime or within a set time limit. The limit would be at least two years I think, so it wouldn't interfere at all with the Colombia trip, because I would probably be coming back to this country within that time anyway.

The evening clothes came today and I thank you very much for sending them so promptly. Right now the only thing I know about the wedding is what Jim said in his telegram some time ago: "Usher at my wedding Sat. evening, Feb. 14". I wrote to Mary, however, and she ought to have something to offer shortly.

My plans, which are subject to change if you disapprove, are as follows. On Sunday, after Jim's wedding, I will come back here and pack up my stuff. (I expect to leave here for Yonkers Friday, I think). About next Thursday morning early I will leave for Mat's ceremonies if the snow will let the trains run. Then on Sunday I will start for home. Trains and mail have been held up around here for a week on account of the numerous and heavy snow-storms, but it is warmer today and <sup>may</sup> melt before all the travelling becomes necessary. I hope Dad can make the wedding this Saturday for I want to see him and talk the matter over.

The Prom and house-party went off successfully but I never even danced a step, or went near any of the parties. Hart Fessenden, Sid Moody, Arch Kingsley, and Bill Moffatt were here for the festivities and it was fine to see them all again. This fraternity is the best organization of men I ever saw or hope to see, and I surely will be sorry to leave it. I think the boys in the house are the best crowd that has been here for four years, but it would be hard to find three better men than Lump Wood, Arch and Jack Redfield, who were in the 1918 delegation. Lump is dead, Jack has had ten operations on the leg that the Germans ruined for him, and Arch is at the Wharton School in Philadelphia. Maybe it is because



I know the boys here now better, being in the house with them and being on an equal or higher footing, but you couldn't pick out thirty better men, or rather boys, in any one outfit like this wherever you looked. Art Wickwire, Harry Montgomery, Jack Coddin, Steve Morse, Todd Tiebout, Jack Foster, Shorty Belcher, Pat Bourne, and several others will always be among my best friends. Most of them are either clever, funny, talented, or something like that. And Ferris Conklin is the good-natured butt of all jokes. He leads a tough life but apparently thrives on it.

At present I am out of college, automatacally, because I didn't register before the final exams for this semester, so I don't attend any exercises and spend most of my time trying to figure out what I have to do before I leave. My case, although it is something to be ashamed of, is not unique. There were four boys who failed to graduate last year under the same conditions and there are a lot more who are in the same fix now. Lump and Arch never passed Latin 1-2 in the three years they were here and both left rated as freshmen. Arch won't ever graduate. That is no excuse for me however, I am pretty dumb when it comes to concentrating on a book and remembering uninteresting facts, but I think I am able to make my way in the world as well as the average boy. In fact, I will bet or guarantee that I get away with it without showing any undue ignorance. That is not conceit, but I just think that I am not so dumb as they make me out.

Well, this is about enough for one sitting, so I will call it off. Please don't worry any more than you can help, and remember that I am more discouraged and worried and disgusted than you are.

Lots of love to Dad, Mary and yourself.

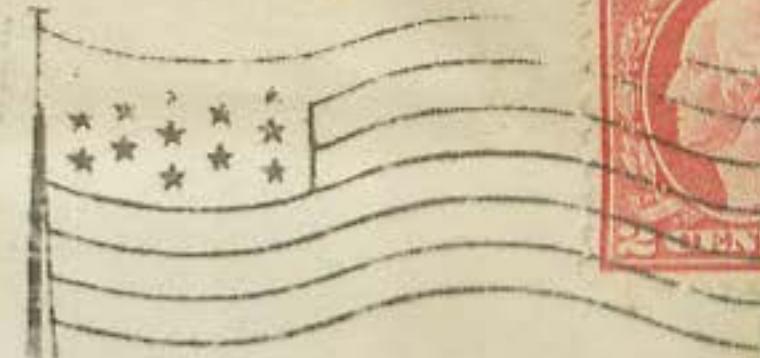
your loving son,

Hugh

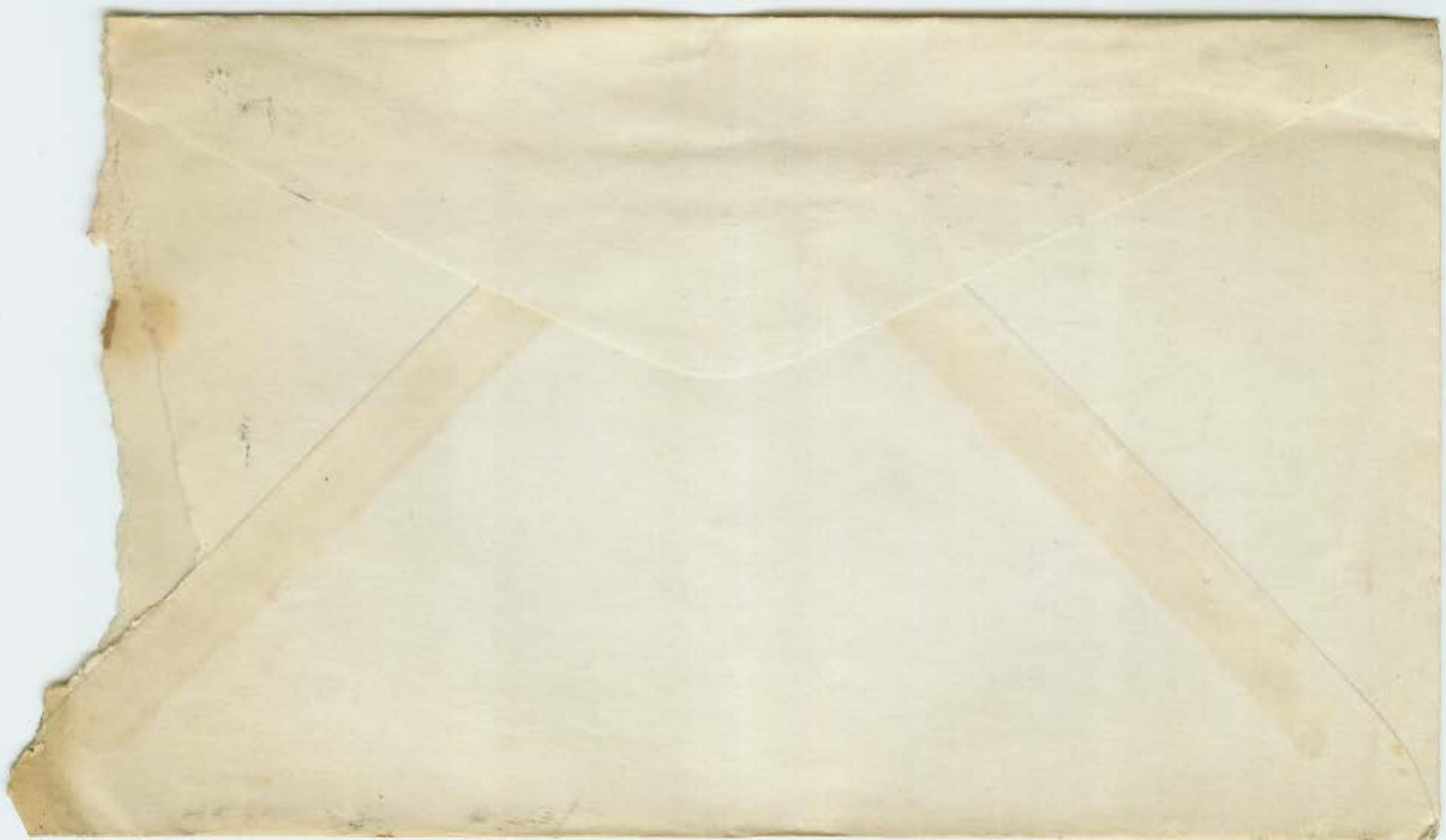


Zeta Psi Fraternity

Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Mrs. H. C. Singley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



February 5, 1920.

Dear Mother:-

Things do not look much brighter, as I have seen the Dean and he could only advise me to petition the Advisory Committee of the Faculty. I wrote out a petition and took it to Prof. T.C. Smith, who is on the committee and is the most reasonable man on the faculty ~~besides~~. He read it, made some suggestions and alterations, and told me to turn it in right away as he would only be on the committee a week longer. He said I was like a half-miler he used to know who always started slow and finished strong - he used to be a fine hurdler when he was in college and is a fiend on track athletics. He was very interested and encouraging and I couldn't have picked out a better man to talk it over with. He said my History 9 exam was the most gratifying one he had ever received in view of my work early in the term. He is my last hope and if he doesn't pull me through I am done for..

I will wire you when the committee hands down its decision. You can imagine that I am in a terrible state of mind all the time now, and will be glad when the final decision is reached.

Lots of love to the family. The electric grill will be fine, so you can send it <sup>at</sup> the right time and I will be very much obliged. I will write to you again in a day or so. The Sophomore Prom is going on at this moment, but it doesn't interest me at all, nor does the rest of the house-party during the next three days.

Your loving son

Hugh.



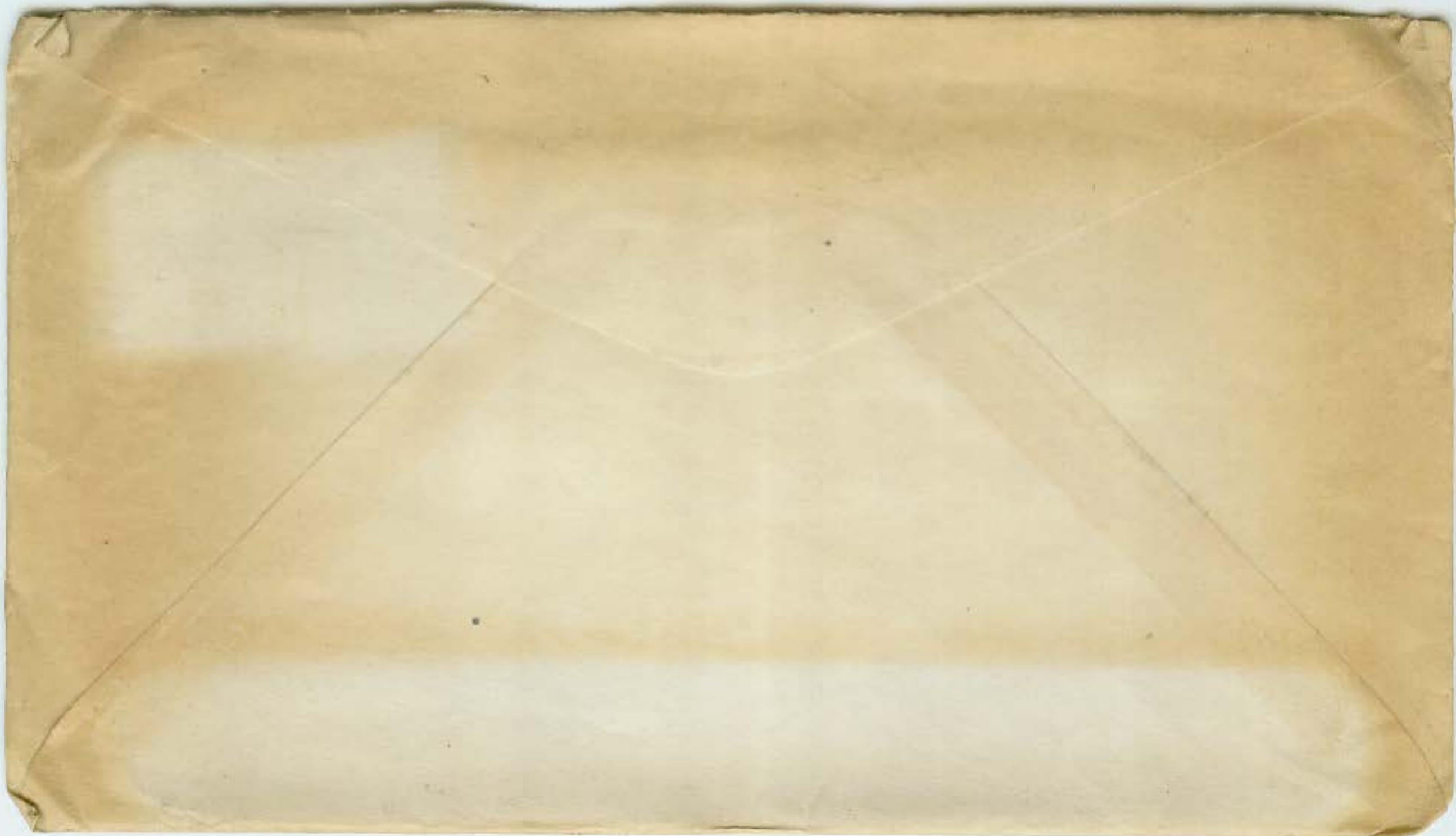
Zeta Psi Fraternity

Williams College

Williamstown, Massachusetts



Judge Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



February 2, 1920.

Dear Dad:-

The worst has happened. I missed out graduating by just two-thirds of a course or two hours of Cs. I needed 58 hours Cs to graduate and if I get a C in Astronomy I will only have 56. The first course I heard from was Ec. 5 and it was a D, which was to be expected since I never did understand much about that stuff, notwithstanding the B in the special topic. That was Saturday and the same day the Ec. 3 marks were posted. I expected a C but to my great disappointment a D turned up. Some slight consolation came later in the day when I found that I had written one of the best papers in History 9 and got a C in the course. The exam rated a B, but that doesn't alter the situation any.

Naturally I was so worried that I could hardly study for the astronomy exam, which came today, but I think I got a good mark in it. We can assume that it was a C anyway. This morning I spent an hour in conference with the Registrar, going over all my marks in college and discussing possible ways out of the difficulty. He doesn't carry much weight as far as authority goes but he knows all the figures and requirements. He said the best thing I could do was to petition the advisory committee of the faculty for advice on the subject, but that they had never been known to deviate from the rules on graduation requirements, and would probably tell me that I could either stay another semester or go to some recognised college and take one course and get a C in it, which would be accepted as a course in this college. That could happen in case I was going to work in New York and could take a course in Columbia night school, or in some similar case. Another recourse would be to study Spanish or some entrance course and take College Board exam on it, and if I got a C on it my requirements here would be fulfilled. The least number of courses that one can take here is four, and if I stayed another semester I would need only one C out of four, which is possible, even for a dummy like me.



Today I also saw Prof. Clark, the Ec. 3 instructor, to see if he wouldn't reconsider my mark, but he was very firm and said that, Although my exam and recent work were fine, they weren't good enough to raise my term work up to a C. Now the only thing left to do is to see Dean Maxcy, who is vacating the Deanery in a few days and may feel in a good humor, but I doubt if he can alter ~~they~~ outcome any. Tomorrow I will see him and put the whole thing up to him as strong as possible, and also petition the Committee for leniency or anything they will grant.

It is disgusting and I surely am ashamed of myself. I decided at first to pack up and come home and go to work, but thought, upon second considerstion, that it would be better to hear from you first. I still think that I ought to bow out and go to South America, for I can't bear to miss that opportunity, and I am so disgusted with everything that I want to get out anyway. Staying around here just to get two hours Cs is too much to bear. If some of these ingrown old fogies hadn't been so narrow-minded when I left to go to Camp Devens everything would be fine now. Broad-minded interpretation of rules is about as scarce as frog hair in this college. Immediately after I see the Dean tomorrow I will write you and tell you the latest dope.

It isn't right that I should spend another semester here. I have had plenty of opportunity to graduate and have failed miserably, so I should, and will, with your consent, leave and go to work. That is what I want to do. I won't get any more out of this place by staying for another half year but a diploma, and I don't think that is worth the time and money. Do you?

Last year and this year I have gotten altogether eight Cs and four Ds but that doesn't quite make up for the stupid work I did here in my first



three years. I am partly dumm and partly easy-going, but not so much so as I was in the years before the war. Then I was hopeless. I have worked hard this year and last as shown by my marks,, especially last year when I missed more than half of the course, but freshman year I got four Ds and one E the first semester and was lucky not to flunk out of college altogether.

Here is a composite report of the number of hours Cs and Ds I have gotten since I entered this place, including a C in Astronomy which is not certain yet. 116 semester hours are enough to graduate, but half of them must be Cs.

	Cs	Ds	Sem. Hrs.
Freshman year:	9	23	32
Sophomore "	10	12	22
Junior "	9	13	22
Last year:	22	6	28
This "	6	6	12
	56	60	116

believe me, I am disgusted with myself..... There won't be a stone unturned when I get through tomorrow and it will be settled beyond dispute one way or the other. You will hear again after I get through hashing it over with Sean Maxcy and the others. Missing out by two hours is something I didn't think could happen and it is hard to believe even now.

your loving son,



WESTERN UNION



FORM 116-0

TELEGRAPH

Bler Po



NUMBER

CHARGES

FOR ~~QUICK~~ SERVICE ANSWER BY BEARER

Hon. H C Daigley

PAY NO CHARGES TO MESSENGER UNLESS WRITTEN IN INK ON DELIVERY SHEET

Bler Po



**FAST DAY MESSAGES**

**DAY LETTERS - NIGHT LETTERS**

**MONEY TRANSFERRED BY TELEGRAPH**

PAT. 8-18-1898. OUTLOOK ENVELOPE CO., MFRS., TOWER BLDG., CHICAGO

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N.L.

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# WESTERN UNION

# TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N.L.

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

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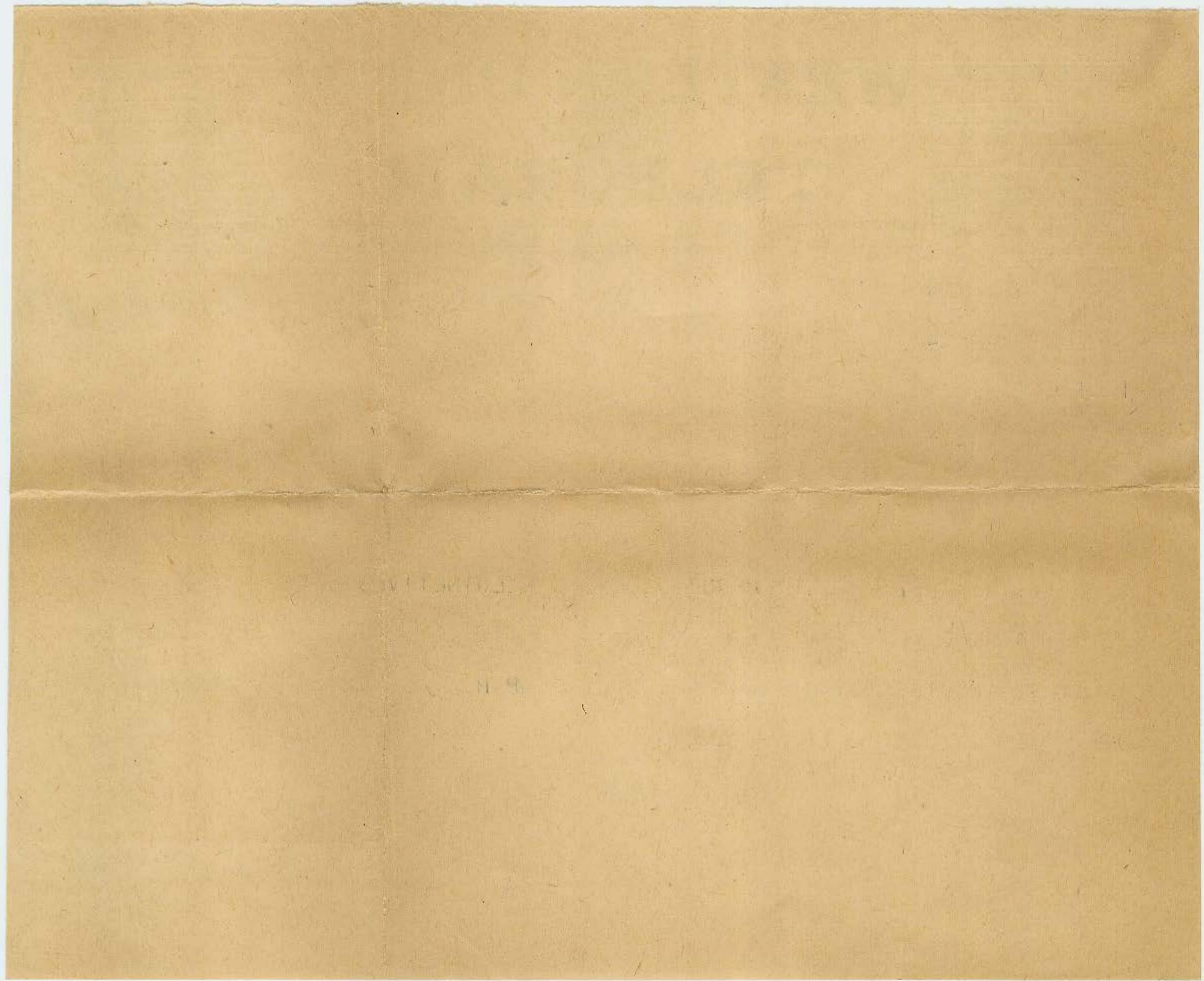
JUGE H CQUIGLEY

BELLEFONT

FAILED TO GRADUATE BY TWO HOURS C S MAY BE ABLE TO MAKE SOME ARRANGEMENTS BY PETITIONING TO FACULTY PROBABLEY TWO ALTERNATIVES EITHER STAY ANOTHER SEMESTER OR TSTAY ELSEWHERE AND GET THE NECESSARY TWO HOURS CREDIT BY PASSING BOARD EXAMINATION OR PERAPS FACULTY WILL SUGGEST SOME OTHER WAY OUT LETTER FOLLOWS

HUGH

107



Zeta Psi Fraternity

Williams College

Williamstown, Massachusetts



Judge H. C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity

Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
January 29, 1920.

Dear Dad:-

I never spent such a pleasant day in my life as today. After three of the worst and most tiring days imaginable I just relaxed all day and enjoyed myself. Got up at ten thirty, strolled downtown and had a bite to eat, ate lunch and went to the movies for the first time in two weeks, then wrestled with Ferris Conklin for two hours until we were both about to die and melt, took a wonderful hot and cold shower, felt like a new man and ate dinner ravenously, after which played two games of billiards and came home to write this letter. I even managed to forget about exams for a while, though they are like a ton of coal on my back. The three hard ones are over but I won't hear from any of them until about Saturday which is quite a burden in itself, especially since so much depends upon them. Astronomy comes on Monday and will be easier than any of the others, though it is no snap, and I am going to study for it for three days beginning tomorrow. I had Ds in the courses when I entered the other three, but my mark in Astronomy is a C at present. I will let you know when I have any definite reports.

Your fine long letter came last week but for obvious reasons I waited until today to answer it. The cut-away was being altered when the letter came, so it will have to stand now, but I wish you had let me know sooner just how far the alterations could be carried. Rosenberg's man, Mike Harrison, brought it with him when he came on Wednesday and it looks very well, though not entirely finished. It wouldn't fit Uncle Dick or anyone else but me now. So I am just out of luck if that was the wrong move to make.

Thank you for the political dope. I learned a lot from your letter alone about how such things are worked out and it is very interesting. We had a lot



of work in History 9 on the presidential campaigns and the politics connected with them since 1865, and it is all very interesting, though hard to keep straight along with the diplomatic history of the same period and also the corresponding subjects in Great Britain and all their interrelations.

Your proposition about going to Colombia sounds wonderful to me, in fact, nothing would suit me better if I graduate from this college. It seems to me that they wouldn't entrust the first shipment to a new and inexperienced employee like me, but maybe you meant only that I might have a chance to go down with the first machinery. In any event that is my idea of an excellent way to start working, - in a new place, under exciting and rather hazardous conditions, and especially in South America, even though one couldn't get much closer to the equator. Of course, I know practically nothing about Spanish, having taken it for only six weeks last year, but then the Spanish they speak there differs considerably from the Castilian or high Spanish taught in college, and I could probably pick it up in time by just being there and hearing it all day. Chortling Charley just wrote and gave me complete and ~~explicit~~ directions concerning trains to Oklahoma and things necessary in that part of the country, and he will no doubt be disappointed if I don't come out there after all this delay and planning, but nevertheless I would much rather go with the same company to Colombia, for I think it will be a great opportunity and I know that I should be immensely interested in just that kind of an enterprise and I will jump at the chance if it is offered.

This is not just mere fancy and fascination for an adventure, because I have given it considerable and serious thought in my few spare moments since your letter came, and I am firmly convinced that I would like it and would make good if started on the ~~assumption~~ that I knew nothing but was willing to learn. If the chance is open it would be a good thing if I started gathering dope on the language and customs, as well as ~~the~~ finding



out something about the necessary prerequisites of starting out on a job like that.

In Henrietta's last letter she said she hoped that I was not planning to come to her Junior prom, because she wasn't going herself. I was all set to take that in, but it seems to be all off.

The following telegram came from Jim Horne this evening; - "Will you usher at my wedding Saturday evening Feb. fourteenth?", so that means another wedding and a rather inconvenient schedule for February - a wedding on the 14th and another on the 21st. The old dress suit will have to be dragged out for that occasion and another present chosen and bought. Mary Horne can help me get the presents for both at the same time, but how and when are they presented? Does one wear a silk hat at an evening wedding too? No one answered my question about how to carry a high hat around from place to place.

My special topic in History 9 on "The Reasons for our annexing the Phillipines" rated the mark of BBCCC, which means that it counts for five ~~of~~ weekly tests. Under the same system I got the mark of CEE on the hour test last fall. My last three weekly tests were all B+, which is the highest mark ever given by Prof. T. C. Smith, so you can see that I have been staging quite a spurt lately. My famous topic in Ec. 5 drew a B, mostly due to the graph, and I am sorry you won't ever see it, but it is worth while having it hung up in the Statistics class-room for future students to gaze upon and marvel at. My morale was at a low ebb last night and I am still just as worried over the final results, but all I can do now is work hard and be sure of a C in Astronomy.

This letter is meant for all the family, especially Mary, for I wrote her a very dumb letter last night to her. I was a complete blank at that time, as you can imagine after those three nightmares in three days.

I must write to Jim and get some sleep, so I will say good night and send lots of love to you all.

*You loving son, Hugh.*

get a few more questions to corroborate the facts and make up the

whole case

you and I will repeat this line up to the trial and I will repeat it

in different words. Please take my word, every trial will be one of general

recollection of the line of up stories of the last four days of the line now

any day. - I will repeat this line up to the trial and I will repeat it

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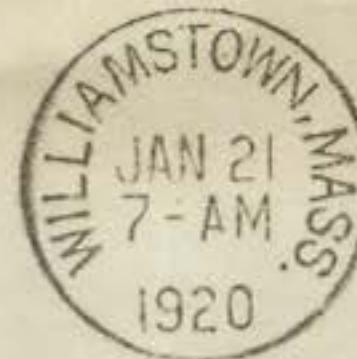
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Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Mrs. H. C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity

Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

January 20, 1920.

Dear Mother:-

Whenever I get any good news at all in the scholastic line, which happens very rarely and is therefore just so much more gratifying, I like to let you know about it at once. Do you remember that I told you at Christmas about my Special Topic in Economics 5 and that I was pretty proud of it? Well, today in class Prof. McLaren said that the topics were all corrected and that some were good and some were awful. Most of them had graphs connected with them and the Statistics Dep't. wants them as examples of how to make and how not to make graphic representations. McLaren said that the only one which was near to being perfect was that of Mr. Quigley, which was very neat, accurate, and well done in every way. I told you that I would bring it home for you to look at, but he said that unless we should demand them, they would be turned over to the Statistics outfit as reference works, with the names of the makers erased in all cases except mine, as no one else could very well be proud of his work. So you will never see my masterpiece, but you can be sure that it is a good one.

I will have to get a silk hat for the wedding, I think, but how can I carry it around? Would the original box do to carry it in? If you will look at the Record for yesterday on the back page in the second column you will see a notice of "Luke" Jenkins' embarkation in the business world for himself. Heretofore he has been working in the Foreign Exchange Department of a big bank.

Don't be encouraged about my work, however, because I am far



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

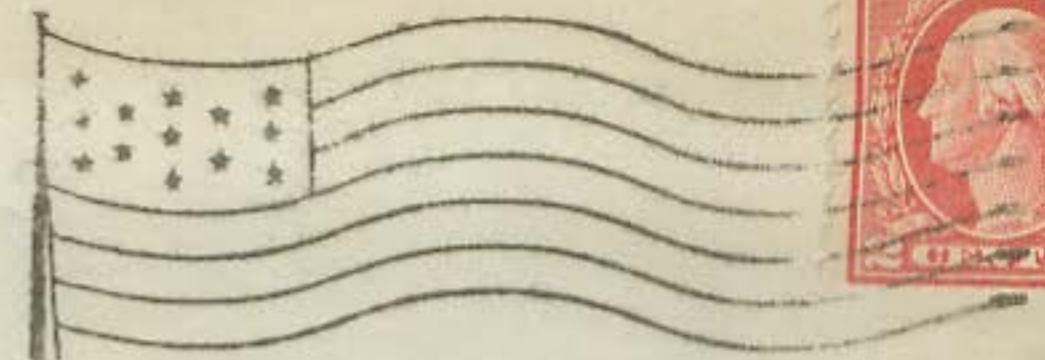
from that and will be awfully lucky if I pull through at all. All the extra work is done now but I'll have to work day and night for the next two weeks on those exams.

Lots of love to you all from your loving son,

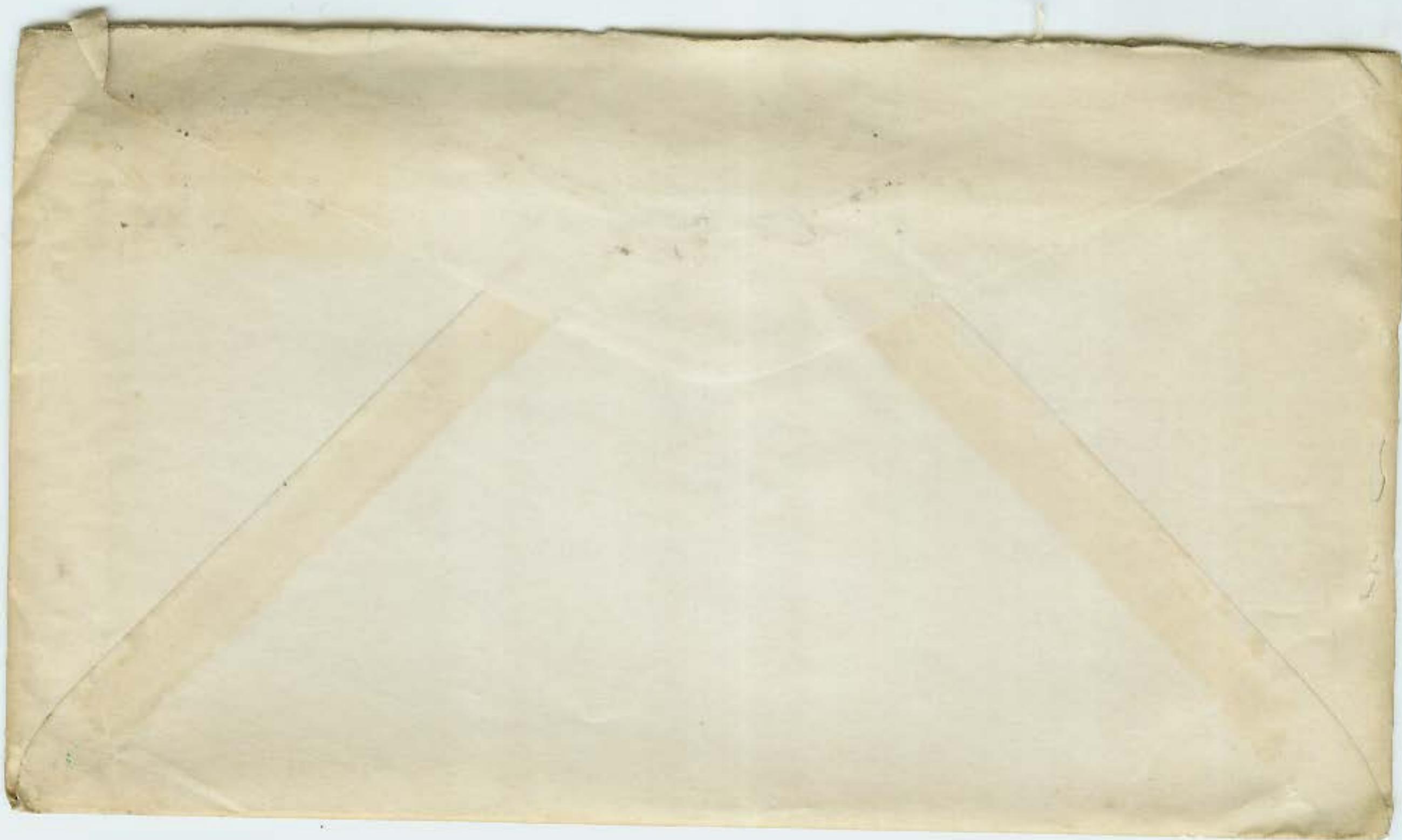
Hugh

and all the additional time I will spend in Los Angeles to do  
what I have to do there is time of my life and I am not going to  
waste any time.

Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



53<sup>rd</sup>  
Judge Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

Jan 18, 1919

Dear Dad:-

Uncle Dick's cutaway arrived and I had Rosenberg's representative look it over and figure out how it should be altered. He said he thought he could make it fit, although there is a lot to be done to it. Impressing, he said it was a very well made suit & that the trousers were the best piece of cloth he had ever seen. If it fits after alterations it surely will be worth while, since it will save \$100.00. I ordered a plain suit which ought to be very good also.

I am about \$11.00 overdrawn at the First National, having paid my board for January and a few incidentals, besides.

What Congressional District do I belong to in Bellefonte. 58? Leonard Wood has asked me to join his League and I have consented to allow my name to be used as candidate for Vice Pres. with him. The card his press-agents sent around asks for Name, Cong. District, etc & I don't

remember the number of the district.

I never saw such a winter as we are having here. For six weeks the thermometer has not risen as high as the freezing point and there have been regular blizzards about twice a week, so that snow is piled in great drifts all around the town. Art. Wickwire & I huddled ourselves up as warmly as possible yesterday & climbed East Mountain. The woods and gullies at the bottom were piled as high as 8 ft with snow in places, and on top where we could only stay, huddled down behind an overhanging rock, for about five minutes a account of the terrific wind and snow, it was almost bare of snow and colder than I have ever felt it before. We never found a place on the lower parts of the mountain or in the valleys where the snow was less than two feet deep, after we had stood the wind

Zeta Psi Fraternity

Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

on the top as long as we could we ran to the edge and jumped off in a chute - a gully filled with snow - and slid about a hundred yards in no time at all, finally being stopped by bushes & drifts. Our faces were cut from the snow & wind, and Art still has little red spots all over his, though mine aren't so noticeable. I had to thaw my left cheek with snow when I got home. It was frozen stiff.

A few days before that, before the last blizzard, Pat Bourne, Charlie Jarrett, & I went out on some lower hills in the other direction and ran onto an absolutely fresh foxtrack, which we followed for two hours in the snow, which was only about a foot deep then except in the drifts. We were never more than about a hundred or two yards behind him, because we could smell his scent in the footprints and several times we were so close that the scent itself came

back to us as strong as a skunk and once  
we saw him cross a meadow as we  
ran out on it. He must have had more  
fun than we did for he climbed, looked,  
ran, walked, & trotted, and behind every  
little bush he sat down, evidently to  
watch us ploughing through the snow.  
He always ran behind trees and bushes,  
so we only saw him once. It was a lot of  
fun and we were nearly dead & it was  
almost dark before we remembered to  
start home for supper. Pat & I had  
guns; Pat. a Colt, 45 & me my. 38- and were  
crazy to get a shot at him. Both of us  
have been doing some pretty straight  
shooting and if we could have seen  
him for ten or twenty seconds we would  
have had a nice set of furs. He was  
a beauty and was dragging his brush  
most of the time, indicating meanness,  
suppose. His foot prints were as big as  
& large settler's, so he must have been a big  
dog. We were walking against the  
wind when we found his tracks and  
he had been trotting towards us, as

Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

shown by his tracks.

Every morning it is between  $-25^{\circ}$  and  $-5^{\circ}$  but it usually warms up to  $+20^{\circ}$  during the day. It really is some winter!

A week from tomorrow I have my first exam, and two more in succession, with Astronomy, the easy one, not scheduled for another week. On Jan 26, 27, + 28 I have Ec. 3, Ec. 5, and Hist. 9, then on Feb 2 comes Astronomy. It will be quite a struggle but I am after it tooth and nail, and am hoping against fate to get the three C's a D necessary.

My furnace experience came in handy yesterday when our Jupiter was sick, though we have a very large + deep one with lots of ticks connected to it. Pat. Baum watched me fix it once and was spell-bound. About the only menial labor he ever did was put water into the radiator of his car, I suppose, and he remarked that I was all ready to get married + set up housekeeping when he saw me

shake down the furnace, poke it, and scatter coal on it. He didn't know such a thing existed before. That holds true for over half of this college.

Sid. Moody was here over night and left at noon today. He has a fine job with a Dye Works in New Jersey, and is getting along + up rapidly.

Give my love to Mother & Mary and wish me luck in the exams,

Your loving son,

Hugh.



Mrs. H.C. Dugley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.

5<sup>3</sup>/<sub>2</sub>



823

That was a wonderful long letter you wrote on the seventh & I wish I had time to answer it adequately but I have to keep on the run night & day. I haven't had over 6½ hours sleep for ten days.

Fots of love to Dad & Mary,

Your loving son,

Hugh.

ZETA PSI HOUSE  
WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

Jan. 14, 1920

Dear Mother,-

Many happy returns! I am sending you a small "handy box", the only size kept in this village and also a box of candy which I wish you would accept with my congratulations and good wishes.

It certainly was terrible about Mr. Montgomery. He was the man whom I respected most in all Bellefonte and liked the best. I wrote to Gordon immediately.

Uncle Dick's suit came & the vest is O.K. sleeves too short, shoulders too square, & trousers

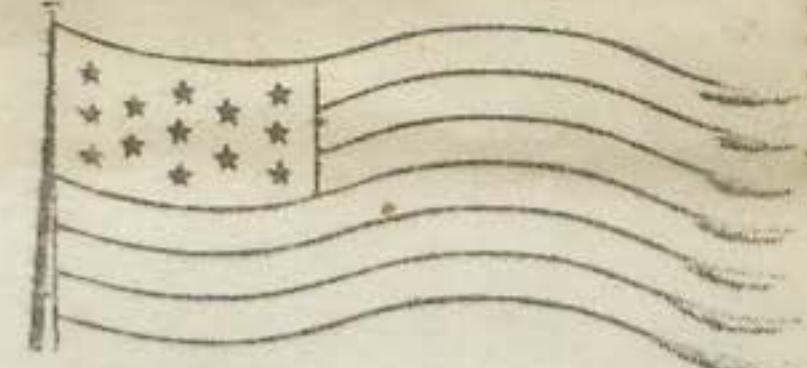
just a trifle abbreviated, but  
Rosenberg can alter it to fit very  
well I think. It was fine of  
Uncle Dick to send it.

My work is a nightmare,  
though I did get some good  
news this F.M. when the  
blustering, inventive - using T.C.,  
Smith called me up before class  
started & told me my work was  
improving - that my last two tests  
were B's. I thanked him & told  
him to glance at my special  
Topic which I just handed in  
& give me an A on it, as I had to  
get a C in his course. He said  
that I could get a C & that the

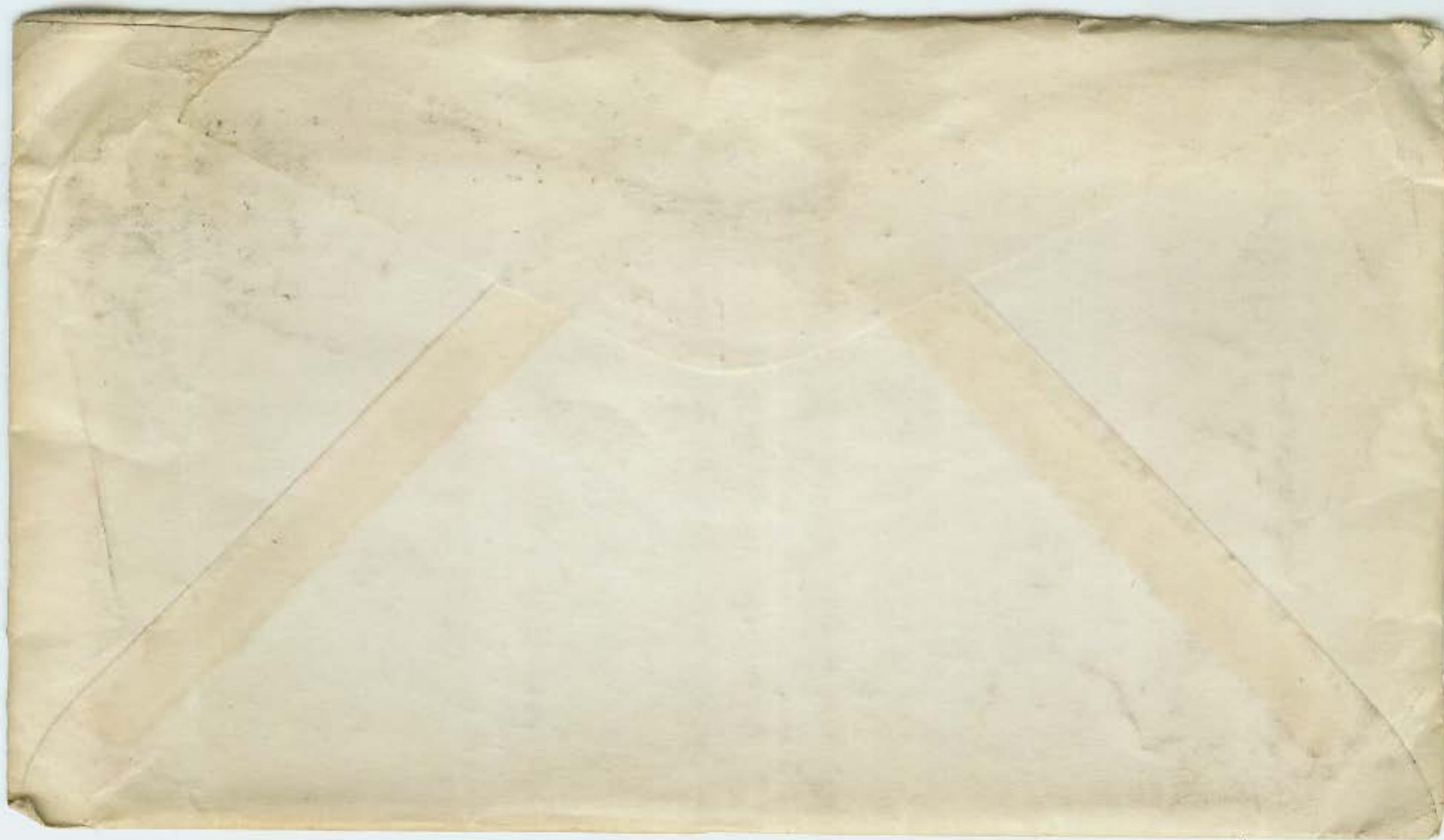
Topic counts ~~as~~ <sup>twice</sup> as much as five  
tests, & almost as much as the  
hour test. He hasn't read it yet,  
but I think it is a masterpiece -  
3600 words, all written & typewritten  
by me, - & I ought to collect at  
least a B on it.

Examples of T.C.'s oratory:-  
"incredibly repulsive, plunder, and  
corruption":  
"Roosevelt spoke: the air was blue."  
"Extreme & violent vituperation":  
"The ludicrous Mr. Bryan."  
"Roosevelt went into a blind fury,  
and heaped execration, malediction,  
and curses upon everyone who  
opposed him. All opponents were  
liars." yet he admires T.R. & Loft,  
& is a Republican generally.

Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Judge Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

the benefits and good time derived therefrom and will be perfectly contented to miss it. Mat gave his fiancee a special body Hudson for Christmas, besides always spending about three hundred dollars with her each week and giving her his salary of \$10.40 a week.

I should have a new suit made now if you have no objections, and will be measured for it next week unless you suggest anything to the contrary.

The more I think of working with McCasky and Wentz the more anxious I am to leave this place and get to work, but an awful amount of work must be done in the next three weeks if I hope to be out of here by February.

Last night I had more fun than I have had in a long time. Wickwire, Belcher, Bourne, Gray, Conklin and I went skating on Leake's pond, where the hockey team practices before the rink is in shape. We went out about ten o'clock and skated until twelve and I only fell down six times. There was a full moon and it was about ten above zero- a wonderful night.

The boys all enjoyed the ever-ready ties I gave them for Christmas and wore them the first day back. The other brothers felt slighted at not receiving one also. Art Wickwire put his bow on with a rubber band and used it for both a tie and a mustache. I hadn't skated since I was about twelve years old before last night, but I got on fairly well considering the lack of practice, except that I always fell on the same hip and knee and they are both black and blue today.

Let me know what you think frankly about the wedding and give my love to Mother and Mary.

Your loving son,

*Hugh*



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
January 4, 1920.

Dear Dad:-

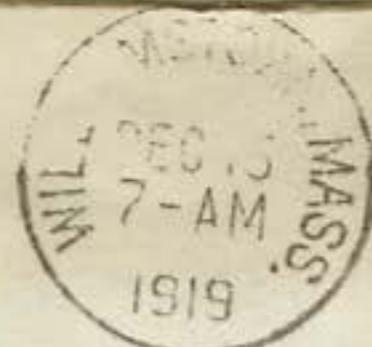
The college is in full blast again and I feel as if I hadn't ever been home, although I surely did have a wonderful vacation and enjoyed every minute of it. You were wonderful about that Christmas Eve party that Bud and I staged when you had every justification to give us a good spanking.

I didn't arrive in New York until about an hour before the special train left though I had expected to be in the city most of the day. The Griffin dance was too much of a good time to leave, so I let the 1:06 and the 3:10 go without me and slept with Jack Montgomery at the Fallon House until about noon and took the 2:26, which was a very fast train and on time all the way, bringing me to Philadelphia at Eight and New York at eleven.

I didn't see Nat Jenkins at all but his best man, Stan Dunn, gave me all the dope about the wedding. High hats will be in order, according to him, and the festivities will begin two days before the twenty-first with a dinner and theatre party for the bridal party on Thursday evening. Friday evening the groom's dinner takes place, or whatever you call it, and the wedding itself is on Saturday afternoon, the twenty-first. Now, I think that the whole thing would be too expensive and I would be satisfied to be absent, although I surely would have a fine time and would be sorry if I couldn't attend. If I am to get a Cut-away I must order it next Thursday when Rosenberg is in town, so let me know exactly what you think of the matter, remembering that I think that the expense of the party overbalances



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Judge Henry C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
December 14, 1919.

Dear Dad:-

We just finished the best and most successful Christmas Dinner we have had since I have been in college. There were about twenty alumni present, including Mr Ellis Ames Ballard of Philadelphia, who was elected grand high chief of the fraternity at the convention last June. He is a very prominent lawyer and a wonderful man altogether. Dinner started at about one-thirty and it was ~~three~~ a quarter to six before the speeches and the little show the brothers put on was over. Some of the alumni came last night and everyone enjoyed themselves very much. Codding, Montgomery and Rudloff starred in the entertainment which was nothing but a farce with a slight plot in it.

From this letter you might think that I couldn't typewrite at all, but yesterday I wrote five pages for a special topic with only two misprints in it. I was sitting at this desk from ten in the morning until nine-thirty at night with only about an hour out for meals and that is the first time I have had to work on Saturday since my big drive last spring. Its not much fun but absolutely necessary, because the topic has to be in Tuesday and I have an Astronomy hour test the same day the preparation for which will take all of Monday. I made a big graph showing gold imports and exports during the war in connection with the subject and it is a masterpiece for me. It is two feet long and twenty inches wide and shows both imports and exports each month for five years. It took me four hours on Friday to make it. All the data for this topic was gathered a week ago so Friday's and Saturday's work was only putting it in presentable form.

I am not sure just when I will arrive in Bellefonte because there are no special trains running this vacation on account of the coal situation



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

but I am sure of one thing, and that is : I surely will be glad to get home and see you again. The most definite thing I can say is that you may expect me some time Friday. Mary wrote me a fine letter the other day which I enjoyed immensely. She certainly is a peach. Its too bad you didn't see any deer last week but I imagine you had a fine time anyway. Did I ever tell you that we saw a big five prong buck about a month ago while we were walking in Vermont? Codding, Wickwire and I chased it for a half mile and had it surrounded with the help of a farmer, but it finally got through- not fifteen yards from me. It ran up on a high hill and watched us for a minute, silhouetted against the setting sun's red light, and then trotted off into the woods. During the chase it jumped five fences, a high railroad embankment, and Swam a pretty swift and broad river, finally running up the almost perpendicular bank on the other side and escaping. The exhibition of gracefulness was really wonderful. The buck was awfully heavy and seemed to be tired but the way he cleared the fences was marvelous and especially the cinder bank which had a fence at the bottom.

I may stop in Philadelphia to see the Pierce boys on the way home but not for long, as I am very anxious to get home. Lots of love to Mother and Mary.

Your loving son,

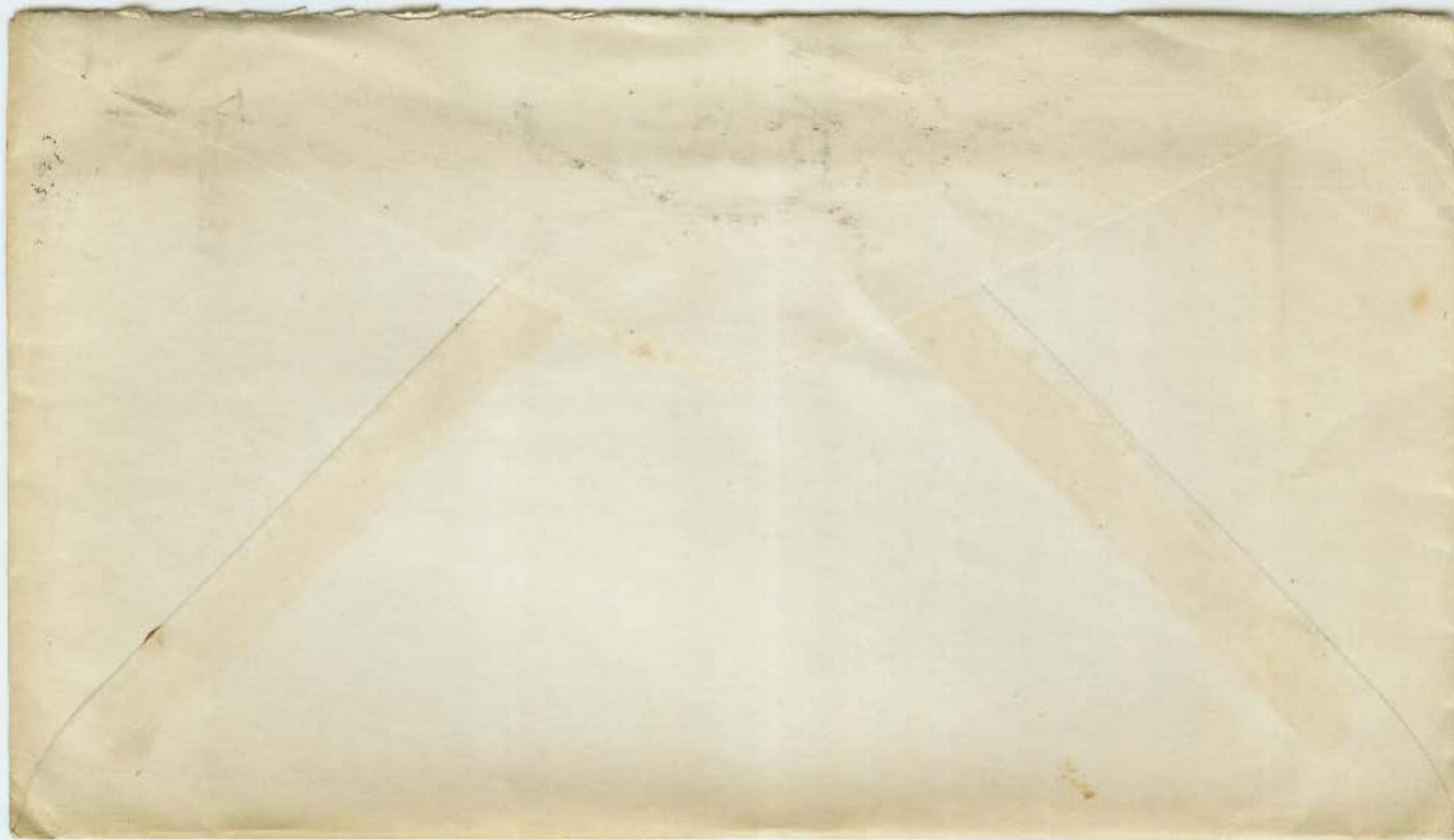
*Hugh.*



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Mrs. H.C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Pa.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

Dec 7, 1919

Dear Mother:-

You may not have seen the enclosed clipping before, but it gives you an idea of Penn State's reputation this year. They surely had a wonderful season and deserve all the credit they can get.

When Dad comes home, or if he is at home now, thank him very much for me for the \$150.00 he deposited and tell him that I have paid all my bills and that in doing so I over drew the account about \$100.00. I had to pay the Rosenberg bill and there were several others which were pretty important also.

I went to Housick Falls for an enjoyable week-end party on Friday. A girl named Harriet Hall "came out" and about fifteen boys from college, mostly Zetas, were invited to attend the party. We had dinner, danced all night, and stayed for lunch and dinner yesterday, arriving in Williamstown last night about eight-thirty. There were girls there from New York, Troy, and Housick Falls itself and the party was wonderful. Most of the boys came back for classes Saturday, but Steve Moore, Art. Wickwire & I stayed over at the

Hall's house. Everyone was awfully nice to us and  
showed us a fine time, especially Mrs. Hall. I  
will tell you all about it when I get home, as this  
letter is only to let you know that I am still  
in Williamstown and looking forward with  
impatience to seeing you all again.

Lots of love to Dad & Mary.

Your loving son,  
Hugh.

# Penn State Receives Highest Ranking Among Football Teams of the East

West Virginia, Conqueror of Princeton, Wins Second Place on List

By Ray McCarthy

Rating football teams this season is a hazardous undertaking. Followers of every eleven but the topnotcher are quite sure to be more or less displeased with the result, and undoubtedly many uncomplimentary things will be said of such ranking. Probably the verdict will be that the ranking is very rank indeed.

In compiling such a list we run the risk of receiving bomb packages in our daily mail and other dire dangers. But what is life without its merry little gamble? So saying, we rush headlong to the completion of our task. Or, as Frances White warbles, "Wha' da we care?"

It is our most humble and honest opinion that Penn State to-day is the best of any of the Eastern college elevens. Before proceeding it should be added that this ranking is made on observation of the various teams in actual combat, from reports and from conversation bits with experienced followers, coaches and players of the game.

## Whole Season Considered

Moreover, it is not upon the way the team may have looked at the start of the middle of the year, but on how it appeared throughout the season, and especially in the last few weeks, that the rating is based. The Cincinnati Reds, for instance, didn't appear at their best until the season was nearly over.

As we started to say, Penn State on its season showing gets our vote for being the champion of the Eastern teams this fall. Penn State got away to a slow start, and before the season had gone far the eleven journeyed to Hanover and received its first and only beating. The score was 19 to 13.

Dartmouth overcame a big lead and won out, thus showing it had a football team with a great comeback ability and giving an inkling of what might be expected of it later on. The

NY Tribune Dec. 1, 1919

## The First Fifteen

Pennsylvania State
West Virginia
Dartmouth
Syracuse
Colgate
Pittsburgh
Washington and Jefferson
Pennsylvania
Harvard
Princeton
Lafayette
Navy
Georgetown
Lehigh
Yale

Green amply demonstrated that it possessed this spirit to a degree much greater than any other eleven when it tied Colgate in the last few minutes of play and when it came from behind to beat out Penn. Such feats are only performed by an aggregation which possesses a wonderfully stout heart.

But after that downfall at Hanover State went back home, immediately got down to business and hard work and two weeks later handed the championship aspirations of Old Penn a fearful wallop by a 10 to 0 victory.

The play of State in that game was a revelation to the onlookers. It had everything a good team needs, and best of all it had wonderful fighting spirit. In this department there is probably no eleven in the country which excels the Pennsylvanians.

## State Never Headed

After that State was never headed. It walloped Lehigh, Cornell and Pittsburgh in such decisive manner that there was little doubt the State team was one of the best if not the best in the business. It conclusively clinched matters in the contest with Pittsburgh.

West Virginia was another team which got away to a bad break. Almost before it had rounded into the far turn it struck a snag in Glenn Warner's crew and was badly beaten. West Virginia was also beaten by Center, but we are not sure that Center might not be the superior of any team around this or any other neck of the woods. However, we are not considering Center as an Eastern eleven.

West Virginia, it appears, might have had a possible excuse for its defeat by Pitt, as the game was played on a wet field in the rain. West Virginia, having failed to prepare for such

Harvard Eleven Gets 9th Place, While Yale Occupies 15th Position

conditions, floundered about like a wild steer in the mud. But West Virginia learned its lesson from that game, and later, when it met Princeton, it astonished the football followers by its great play in the damp.

Dartmouth's excuse for the loss to Brown was the absence of some of its stars; but, excuse or no excuse, the Green showed a well balanced outfit that did excellently with a tough schedule. Had the Hanoverians possessed any kind of a formidable forward passing attack it might easily have led all the others.

Syracuse is a sort of mystery team. Seen in action one got the idea that the Orange wasn't so great, nevertheless it managed to win all but one of its Eastern games. Washington and Jefferson's victory over the upstagers upset their title hopes.

## Western Trip an Outing

There are many who believe that Dartmouth and Penn could have trimmed the Syracusans at the time they met Colgate, or at any time during the month of November. The Western trip of the Orange should be thrown out, as it was merely a little outing for the players, who certainly could not have played as it did against its Eastern opponents.

Pittsburgh, with what was probably the hardest schedule of any team and harassed all season by injuries, made a splendid showing, and only succumbed in a complete manner to Penn State. Syracuse handed the Smoky City outfit a hard setback, but it is very doubtful if after that game the Orange could have repeated.

Harvard's showing for the whole season hardly entitles it to a higher place than ninth. It defeated but one or two first-class teams, Yale and Brown, and had difficulty with both. It was rather lucky to get a tie with Princeton—in fact, many believe the Orange and Black the better eleven. Lafayette, the Navy, Georgetown and Lehigh all played some fine football during the year, which gives them the edge over Yale. Teams which came rapidly toward the end, and which deserve at least honorable mention, are Stevens, Rutgers and Brown.

quite the same, perhaps, had she sung the somewhat mystical and turgid original text put by Wagner into the mouth of the dying Isolde, but though the upward range of the music militated against her performance, there was no resisting the thrill of her glorious voice in the climax of the tonal beautification of love and the transporting, thrice-wonderful exaltation with which the music breathes out its life:

"Are they waves of song eternal?  
Are they clouds of perfume supernal?  
Now they billow, round me ringing!  
Shall I breathe them, hear their singing?  
Shall I drink them? Plunge beneath them,  
Mid sweet odors life bequeath them—  
In the billowy surge,  
in the resonant urge,  
in the all-filling breath of the world  
Immerse me,  
disperse me,  
wittingless  
find sweet bliss?"

## Shipboard Agent Quits

### Captain Ferris to Become Manager of Local Company

Captain Frank E. Ferris, for the last year managing agent here for the United States Shipping Board, has resigned to become vice-president and general manager for the Export Steamship Company, it was announced yesterday. Captain Ferris succeeded Captain Charles Yates as managing agent here, and previous to coming to New York he was located at Jacksonville as chief inspector of contracts and repairs for the Emergency Fleet Corporation.

With the retirement of Captain Ferris the office of managing agent is abolished and the affairs of the Shipping Board here will from now on be in charge of George W. Sterling, assistant director of operations.

### Church Plans \$150,000 Center

Lutheran churches in the vicinity of New York, connected with the Atlantic district of the Missouri Synod, have decided to invest \$150,000 in a Lutheran church center containing offices, an information bureau, library and meeting rooms. Several church organizations will be housed in the building. The sum of \$80,000 is in hand, and \$50,000 will be voted by the synod at its convention next May. The rest will be raised in this district.

scenario is by Roy Somerville. R. William Neill directed it. Doris Kenyon is charming in the rôle of Eleanor Searle.

The picture suffers because of the paucity of sub-titles. The motives of the principals in the cast seem too complex to be left to one's imagination and considerable bewilderment is experienced. In fact, the impression is strong that even an inane sub-title would be preferable to so much mystery.

"The Parisian Fashion Frolic" is a fashion pageant in four scenes and three tableaus, showing Mlle. Madelon, the Parisian chanteuse, and a troupe of French mannequins. Everything from negligées to bathing suits is shown in this original fashion picture, and the extremely short Parisian skirt is much in evidence.

"Old Holland," a delightful study in colors, is on the bill. Miss Anne Jago sings and the Broadway Symphony Orchestra plays "The Red Mill" for an overture.

Given a John Fox jr. story poured into the Mary Pickford mold and a celluloid Sherlock Holmes is not needed to deduce what is going to happen even before the first flicker of "Heart of the Hills" begins at the Strand. And yet the combination succeeds in presenting an interesting story, made more so for those who enjoy the usual Pickford methods, and they are not deviated from an ell in this latest of her releases.

Mary, as Mavis Hawn, is a winsome but untamed daughter of the "Kaintuck" hills, given to shooting practice to be sure to "git" the slayer of her father, and to profanity at any and all occasions, not even excepting her own trial for murder. The trial is brought about when Mary is accused of the murder of a city promoter who had robbed her of valuable coal lands, and who is shot during a visit of "White Caps," among whom was Mary. This trial scene is a bit of humorous artistry that stands out boldly. Mary, accused of lying by the prosecuting attorney, interrupts with a vivid, "Damn it, didn't you see me kiss the Book?" and then, just as the jury is about to give its verdict, the foreman interrupts to say he killed the land promoter. Then the other jurors and practically all the courtroom audience question the veracity of the "confession" by admitting the fatal shot themselves. So Mary

### Fresh wine continually

Now, fritolli are brought in, round, sweet cakes fried in oil, turkeys, from which each one cuts a slice, or rather tears it off, as it happens. Fresh wine is continually brought, while the master of the house announces the year and place of vintage; wines from the islands, from Greece. Occasionally a guest rises and drinks the health of the bride's father, the bridegroom or some guest. Outside in the courtyard are heard the noisy voices of workmen and servants who are eating at a long table. The Perovic family have never been niggards.

The heat is insufferable despite open doors and windows and long for the fresh air and coffee. How long can this debauchery continue? At length the champagne comes, and after that the special dish of honor.

Upon a long wooden tray, borne by two servants, a roast lamb is brought and placed upon a serving table, which is shoved up to the lower end of the large table. With a lordly gesture the master of ceremonies steps forward takes up a large knife, ground thin as a hair. The master of the house speaks a few words. Then all the young people sitting round the table bow their heads quickly and cover their eyes with the edge of the table cloth. All laugh and talk and holler. My little companion whispers to me to do just what the others do. I see the master of ceremonies lift a huge knife and then with one blow, which makes the glasses dance, severs the entire roasted lamb. One more blow and the "jagaz" lies cut in four parts.

The guests drop the edge of the tablecloth, wipe their eyes and hair—the ones who did not sit under the cloth and shelter themselves with the cloth. The master of the house congratulates the master of ceremonies upon his skill and dexterity.

This officially ends the meal. To be sure, cakes and fruit are brought in but only the ladies taste of them. The men continue to drink.



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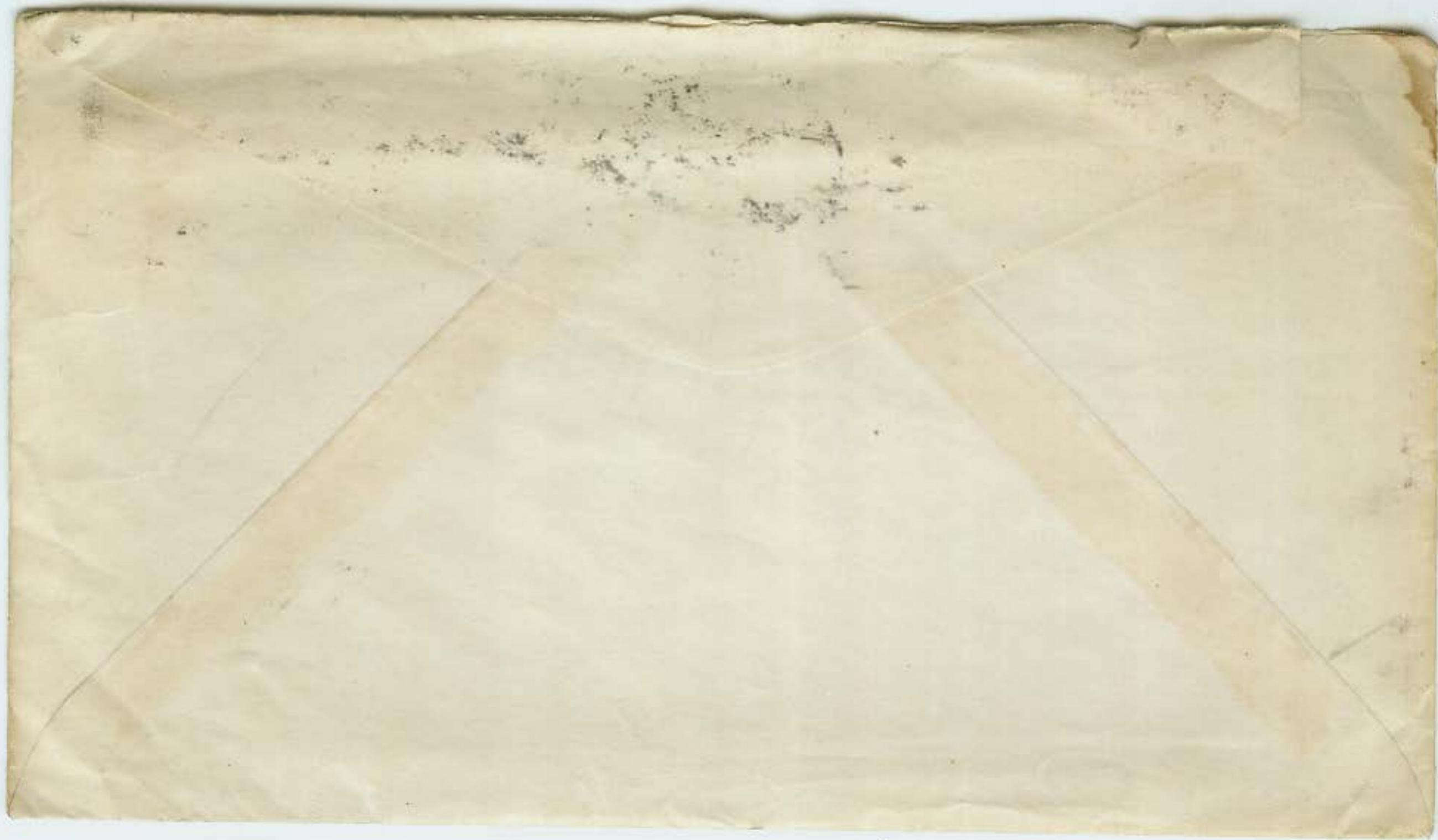


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Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Judge H. C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
Nov. 19, 1917

Dear Dad:-

The Amherst weekend was a glorious success! We won the game, 30-0, - the largest score between the two teams in twenty years, - and it was the best and most spectacular foot-ball I ever saw. Henrietta seemed to have a good time and the boys at the house were very nice to her. She got here at 11.21 Saturday, had lunch at the house, saw the game, started to dance & had a buffet supper at six and went to bed at 12.30. We went to chapel Sunday morning, had dinner, and she left on the 3.08 train. I enjoyed her being here very much and altogether the party was fine. Benny Boynton played by far the best individual game I ever saw anyone play, - headwork, hitting the line, running the ends, forward passing, receiving passes, running back kicks, and defensive work, all of them were wonderful.

Warnings came out today and I made the poorest showing in four years, collecting one E and two D warnings. You will probably get a notice to that effect in the course of the next few days. I am not particularly worried, however, as I can make them up & raise their marks before Christmas, and it will be my aim to have all Cs before I see you again.

Enclosed you will find an itemized cash account for this year to date, just to show you where the money has gone and how I stand at present. Board

covering the four weeks from Nov. 13 to Dec. 11 is overdue  
tomorrow, so I will have to write a check for \$40.00  
on the 1st National Bank of Bellingham with nothing in  
said bank. The Rosenberg bill is the same old one,  
while the one to W. L. Dunn is for ties, stockings,  
and such bobendashey, & football supplies.

Now you know how I stand financially and  
scholaristically, but it doesn't amount to as much as it  
looks, because it just happened that all the big bills  
filled up together. I won't need so much from now on.  
But I must get to work now and begin raising marks.

Lots of love to Mother & Mary.

Your loving son,  
Hugh.

Nov, 1919.

1	Dad	200 00	
1	Intim		75 00
1	Bet: Wesleyan		15 00
1	from Mother-Trustee	90 00	
2	Cobbler - debt		1 75
4	Cash - seats for game		5 00
12	Guesticket, + cash		10 00
12	Athletic tax		22 00
14	Vans store		3 20
14	Amherst dance tax		12 00
14	Lent to Van. Spent cash		4 00
15	Amherst party		4 00
17	Fees & rent (room)		94 00
15	Won a pool of games	7 00	
18	Cash		1 05

Rec'd	247 00	247 00
Spent.	247 00	

Balance Nov 20

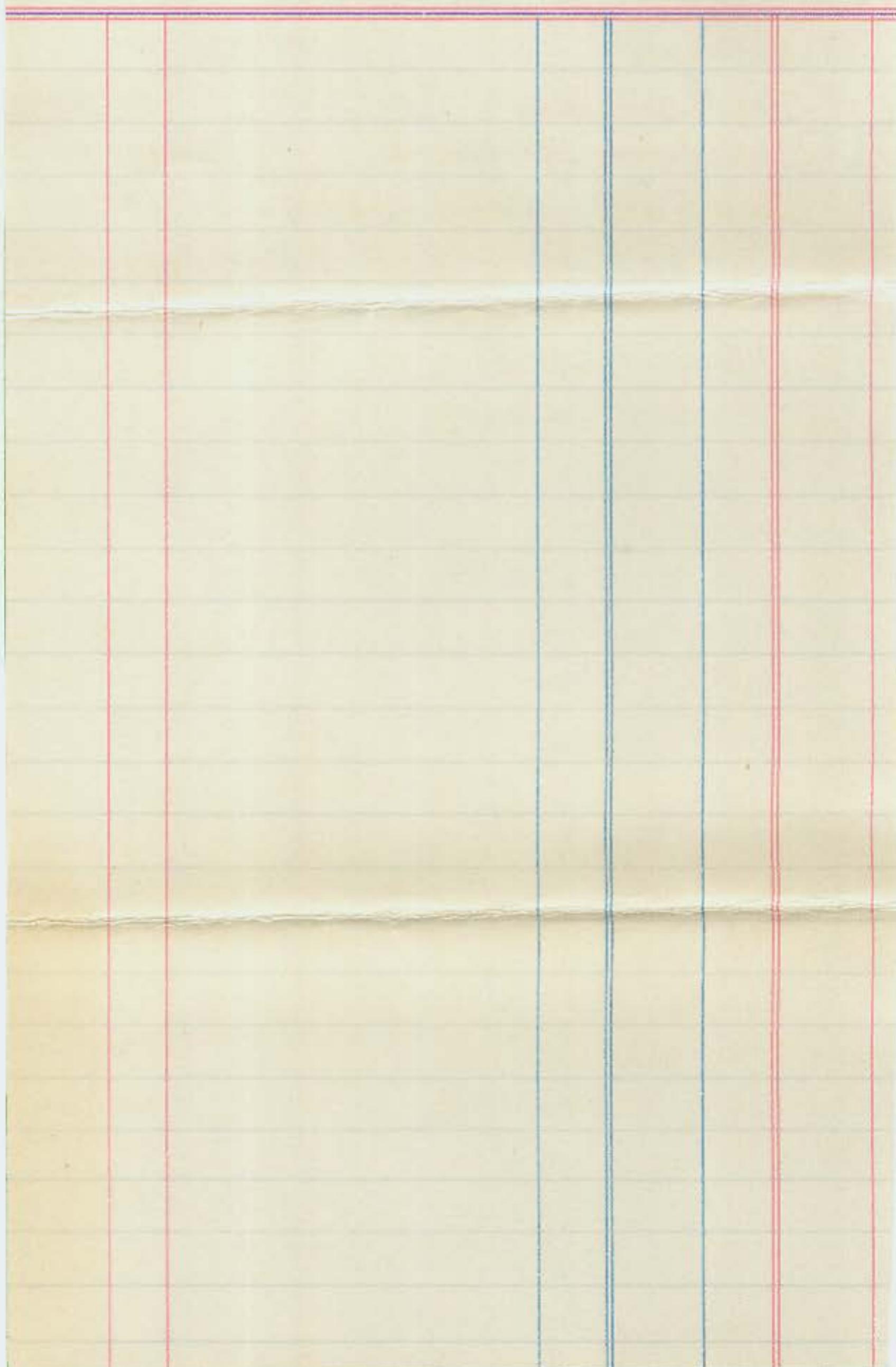
Bills Outstanding.

Q.M. Rosenberg	150 00
Kels. Lomine	16 38
Board to Dec 11 (check drawn)	40 00
	206 38



Oct., 1919.

3	left Coal	19 31		
3	Gas	75 00		
3	Insurance Sept. <del>Nov.</del>		19 50	
6	Board 1st 4 weeks		41 00	
10	State Highway	85 00		
11	Cash		3 00	
	Straw hat (last spring)		5 00	
	Cab-bill (last year)		11 27	
	Laundering curtains		2 00	
	Shoes (June)		16 80	
	Cash (Quinn & Bill) etc		9 93	
16	Columbia trip		10 81	
21	Assisting tax		4 50	
23	Andy Pearson		2 30	
24	Cash		3 20	
27	"Oh My Dear"		5 00	
27	Ammunition		5 00	
30	Oct. Coal	19 49		
30	Shoes needed & cash		10 00	
30	Wesleyan trip		9 49	
23	Board 2nd 4 weeks		40 00	
	Rec'd	198 80	198 80	
	Spent	198 80		
	Balance	—		



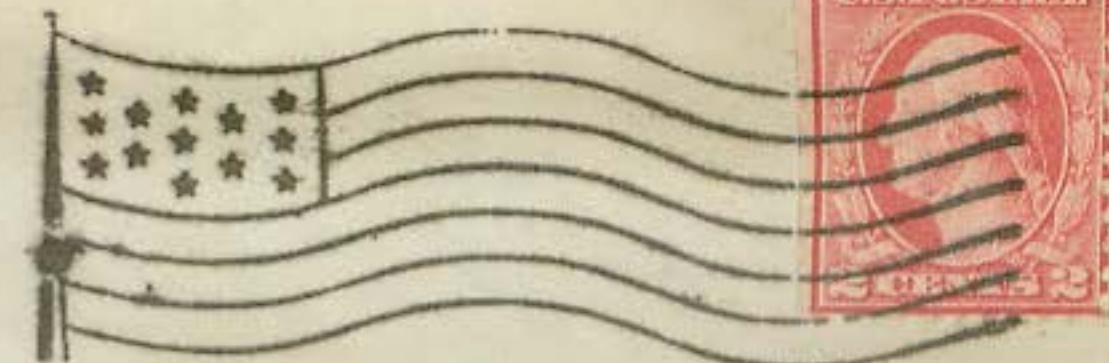
Sept., 1919.

13	On hand	50	35	
13	Trip to Winston incidentally to getting settled		25	00
	Board at 4 places before our house opened		15	00
			10	35

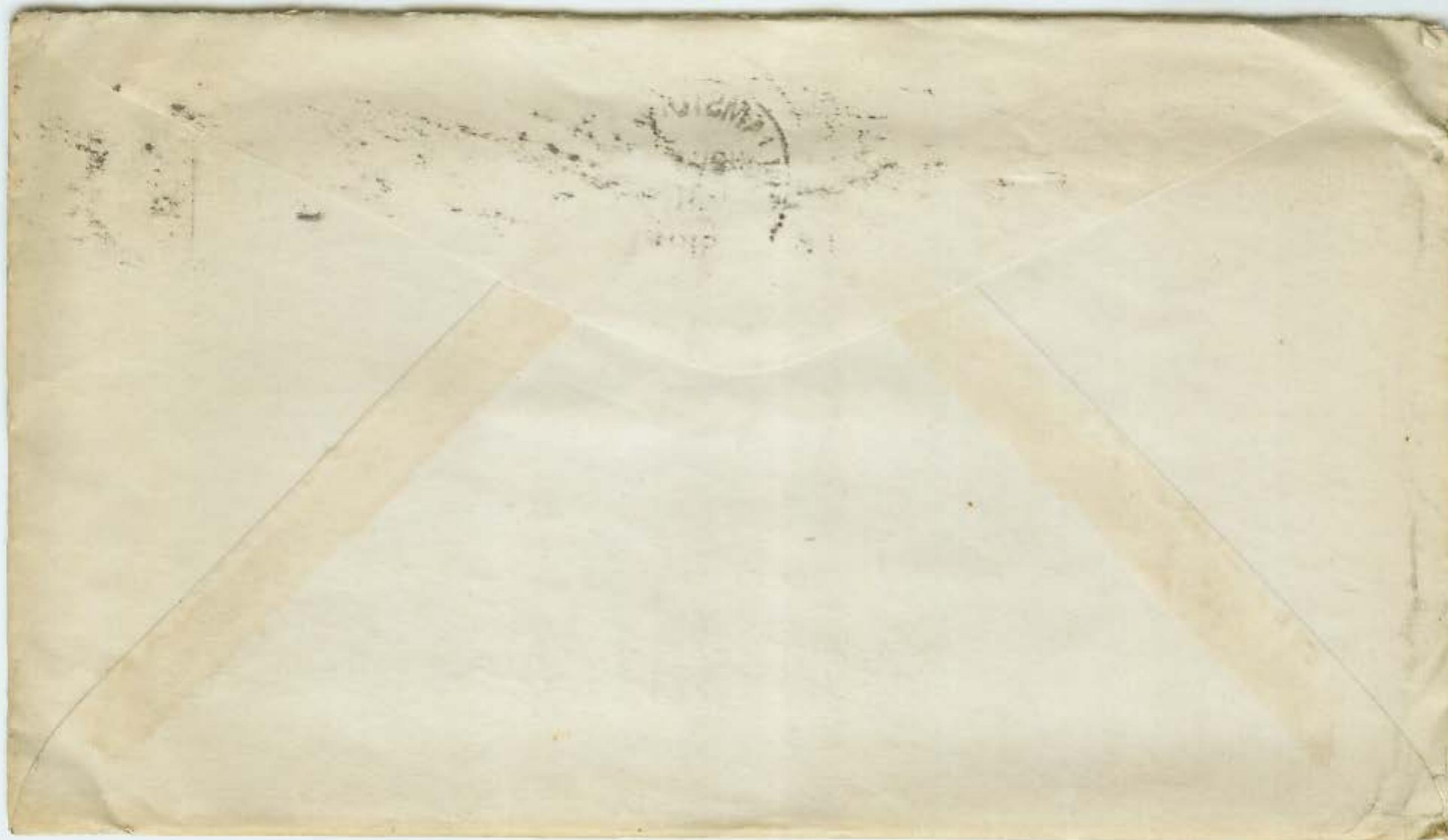
Rec'd	50	35	50	35
Spent	50	35		
Balance	.....			



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Mrs. H. C. Daigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
Nov. 12, 1919

Dear Mother:-

By all means, give my old Tuxedo to Pete Schaffer, if he can use it. The trousers are all of it that will fit me now & I have no use for them except in case of losing those belonging to my dress suit or new tuxedo, which is unlikely.

This time I finally am through with football. I was out again on the field for a week and as long as I could be standing up & running around all was O.K. But when it comes to taking the charging position with both knees forming angles of about 30°; good night! The braces I wear are partly leather & are very tight, making my knee spread apart when bent and making my whole shin bone sore especially at the top and bottom. After a half an hour of that I feel like a rheumatic. So its all over with me in that line & I am glad its all over with me in that line & I am glad I don't have to worry about it anymore.

You and Mary must be having a pretty nice time fooling around at Penn State, and so on. Its fine, & I'm glad there is something for Mary to do. Tell her am going to write to her soon.

I had to write several checks today, and having only one B.F.C. check I used it to transfer \$143.25 to the bank here so I could write them all today. Of course, the new book you sent arrived about

three hours after the transfer. But it matters little anyway. If you want to nearly lose your religion and be staggered by the gigantic, stupendous things of this universe, just take Astronomy. It is something to wonder at. With the strongest telescope in existence we can see about 10,000,000,000 stars, yet if the same telescope were used on the nearest star not one of the solar system, except the sun, could be seen at all & it would look like a very small star invisible to the naked eye. The solar system consists of sun, mercury, <sup>earth</sup> Venus, Jupiter, Saturn & Uranus (all Mars, & their satellites, such as our moon. The planets) & their satellites, such as our moon. The diameter of the earth is a mere 8,000 miles, while that of the sun is 1,000,000 miles and there are thousands of other suns 10,000 times as big as our sun if you can imagine that. However, I can't deliver a lecture on astronomical facts, but the subject is truly remarkable.

<sup>(16-0)</sup>  
Amherst beat Wesleyan, & Wesleyan beat us, so

<sup>(7-7)</sup>  
Amherst should beat us. <sup>(25-0)</sup> S.C.D. Columbia beat Amherst, Williams beat Columbia, & <sup>(7-7)</sup> so we should beat Amherst. Q.C.D.

There you have the uncertainty of football. If you knew how poorly I "get away" at any kind of social function you would never make any remarks like the enclosed piece of your letter. I look about as well at a dance as a farmer at the King's court. However, I appreciate the confidence you have in me in that line, but it is unfortunately all wrong.

Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

That won't prevent me from going to her  
Junior Prom. in the spring & doing my best. I  
think Henrietta will have a fine time up here  
on Saturday & Sunday & I know I shall.  
Give my love to Dad & Mary.

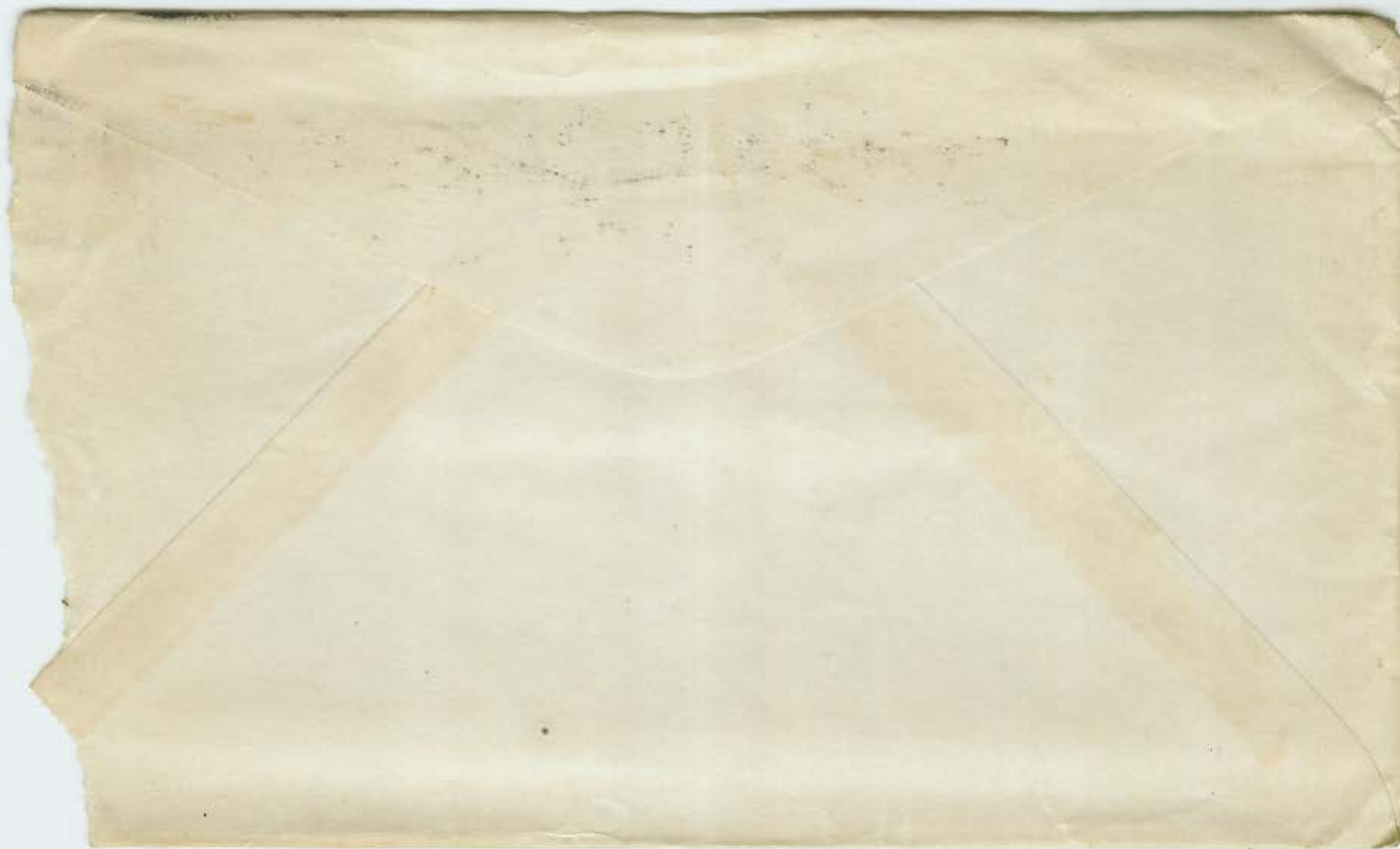
Yours loving son,  
Hugh.

1860-1861

Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Judge H.C. Daigle  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

Nov. 6, 1917.

Dear Dad:-

Thank you very much for depositing that \$200.00 in the bank. That fixes my finances up all right for the present.

I went out for football again on Monday, but I probably won't play in either of the two remaining games. I am just taking a chance on my knees and they have held up all right so far, but we haven't had any scrimmage or any very hard work. I might possibly get in the Middlebury game this Saturday, but the real reason for my going out again is that, having been out for the team once and best, it is my duty to go out again as soon as I can whether I have no chance of playing or not.

In my last letter I didn't mean that you couldn't arrive here Friday but that Saturday is the big day on which all the important events take place.

In fact you would have to get here Friday afternoon or evening in order to be here in time for the game, as it would be almost impossible to make connections from N.Y. on Saturday morning. If you don't come, however, Beriella will leave Vassar about 8.30 A.M. Saturday and leave Albany about 10<sup>o</sup> arriving here about noon. If you come, however, which I surely hope you do, both of you can get here Friday all right, although there won't be anything doing until the game Saturday. All the party really consists of is the Amherst game and the dance Saturday evening.

If you could take a train Saturday morning



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

about 8.30 from Poughkeepsie everything would be  
O.K. I think you would enjoy the weekend very much,  
but of course it is a long & expensive trip. Henrietta  
will come anyway, but I hope you can get here also, as  
I would be very glad to see you. You may have to sleep  
in my room in the house while you are here, because  
by the time I know definitely about your plans, all  
the rooms around town will be taken. If you don't come  
Henrietta will be taken care of, because she can stay  
with the other girls at the boarding house where  
we have engaged rooms for them & the chaperones.

Hoping to hear that you will be here soon

I am your loving son,

Hugh.



Zeta Psi Fraternity

Williams College

Williamstown, Massachusetts



Mrs. Henry C. Daigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
November 2, 1919

Dear ~~Mary~~, Mother:-

I was going to write this to Mary home, but  
changed my mind in favor of you, as I haven't given you  
much time lately. In case Dad isn't home now +  
didn't get my letter I will tell you also that I had to  
write checks amounting to about \$100.00 on Friday  
to pay Tuition and so forth, and there was nothing  
in the bank to my knowledge at that time. Will  
you please send me a 1st National Bank check book -  
one check on a page. like the last one - pretty soon as

I have nothing to write checks on.  
You needn't bother at all about the Record  
so long as it comes regularly. I will pay for it if  
they ever send a bill which they probably won't, as  
I signed up for it last year in your name with the  
bill to be sent to me.

Two weeks ago I went to New York at noon, the  
Friday of the Victory Celebration, and had a pretty  
pleasant week-end with Mat. Jenkins, the one  
whose engagement announcement you sent to me.  
We went to the game with his fiancée and two  
other girls, took them to a tea dance at the "Club de  
vingt", to a pretty fair show in the evening and  
after that to the midnight frolic, to say nothing  
of lunch at the Plaza before the game.

It was a "well" party altogether. Stan Dunn was with us also. He is a sophomore at the time & we went down & back together. Mat. has a Paige so we didn't do much walking or taxiing. Luke's wife-to-be is fine and the other girls were very nice, too. Stan & I stayed at the Troquois, that being a pretty fair & inexpensive place Friday & Saturday nights & came back to Williamstown Sunday afternoon.

Bob Becket, Heinie Jones, & I were the marshals of the undergraduate body in the parade so it was easy for me to bow out of Grace Hall right after Gen. Wood's speech and take the same train he took from North Adams to New York. The Gen. made a wonderful speech, short & snappy, & with more power per square inch than I have ever heard before.

The Columbia game was one of the best I ever saw, and I won #21 on it which helped to pay the expenses of the week-end. The odds were 5-3 that we won so I had to put up \$35.00 before the game at the Zeta house in Columbia.

Dud Miller spent about two weeks here and part of the time his mother was here at the Pilgrim Inn. He invented some kind of a folding device for the Red Cross and

Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

demonstrated it in Harrisburg, where the headquarters ordered a lot of them, and she said that she got a separate order from Bellefonte chapter. You were in the folding brigade, weren't you? Perhaps you need her machine or saw it. Mrs. Miller lives in Brooklyn.

I just got back about two A.M. this morning from Middletown where most of the college went on a special train to see the Wesleyan game. They won 16-0 and it was the first time this year that our goal line was crossed. They have a star drop-kicker there, officially named Bootle, who kicked three field goals in the game. He is as playing center-field on their base-ball team last year and on their base-ball team last year and knocked out two home runs, a three base hit, a two bagger & a single in the Williams game. Some man! It was a hard game to lose as we outplayed them in the first half & made a touchdown which wasn't allowed because a Williams man was offside, besides being on their five yard line twice. But when Bootle booted his first field goal from the 47 yard line our team began to weaken & we got a good beating. Over

\$4000.00 was lost by Williams men on the game! It was all even money and everyone in both colleges put their last cent on the game. I lost \$15.00 The Williamstown Bank was cleaned out of all its bills except a few twos & ones when the stake holder cashed all the checks he collected here.

Tell Mary that I would love to get a letter from her although I haven't written to her yet. However, I will as soon as I hear from her if not sooner.

Give my love to Dad, Mary, & the Cat.

Your loving son,  
Hugh.

Zeta Psi Fraternity

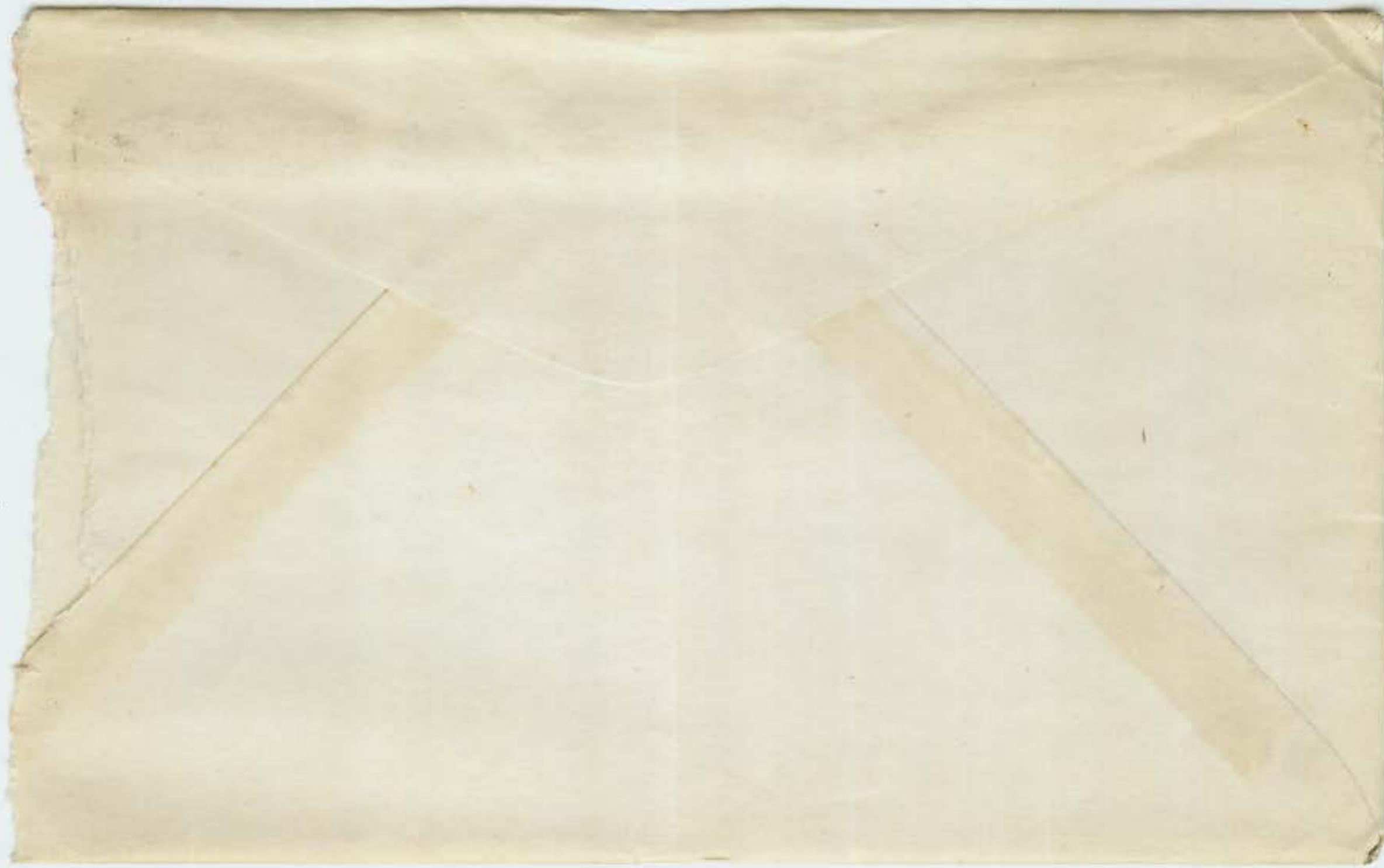
Williams College

Williamstown, Massachusetts



Judge Henry C. Daigle  
Bellefonte  
Penn.

Deliver to  
East Penn St.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
Oct. 31, 1919

Dear Dad:-

The college bill is due today, so I will have to write a check for it although there is no money in the Bank. Also the athletic tax must be paid, so the total will be about \$100.00. I really haven't time to write you a letter because there is so much work to do, but I must pay these bills today.

William plays Wesleyan tomorrow & practically the whole college is going down on a special train for the game, including me. I would give anything to play in the game myself, but my knees are awful, and what worries me more than the football is that they never will be any better probably.

I said I would send you some handkerchiefs with a Q on them for your birthday, but I couldn't get any through any of the stores in town. I will try to get some whenever I have an opportunity.

Don't forget that I am counting on you & Henrietta definitely for the Amherst game on Nov. 15. It would be best for you & her to arrive here that Saturday morning & stay till

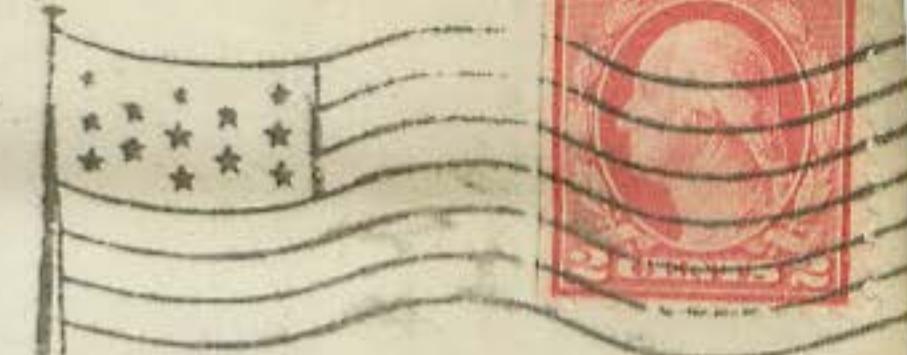
sometime Sunday.

I suppose you are awfully busy with court  
& grandfather but I hope you can let me know  
about coming up here soon. I surely will be glad  
to see you both, and mother & Mary, too, if they  
can come.

Will write more particulars later but  
the time is too short now. Good luck & love  
to mother & Mary & grandfather.

Yours loving son  
Hugh.

From: H.M. Quigley  
Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Judge H.C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.

31 May 1889  
to Prof. K.

Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
Oct. 13, 1919

Dear Dad:-

Congratulations for your birthday and best wishes for as many more successful years on this insignificant planet, as they call the earth in astronomy. You surely have a lot to be congratulated for and I owe you everything. I am sending you a couple of neckties, and later some handkerchiefs will be on the way, as a slight token of my love and respect for you.

Enclosed is a picture which was in the Springfield Republican last Sunday. It is a better one than that published in the Record. It doesn't mean much now that I am through with foot-ball for life but save it anyway. We were beaten 3-0 by

Cornell on Saturday & that means we won't lose any more games this year. Boynton had a broken foot & didn't carry the ball once against Cornell. You didn't see Shiverick making many touchdowns on Saturday. If Benny had been O.K. Cornell

would look sick about now.

I can imagine Buckie breaking Mr. Brindles jaw. He could do it all right, & would without much provocation.

The big celebration will come off on Friday, but I wouldn't advise your coming up for it, but rather for the Ambassador game in November with Henrietta. This Friday Gen Wood may speak if he can tear himself away from the Omaha race riots, and there will be some other talks & ceremonies & medal presentations, which will last till about noon, and then the entire college to a man, as nearly as I can make out, will adjourn to New York for the Columbia game. Heinie Jones, Bob Becket, and I have been asked by Dan Maxey to be marshals. We form the parade & act as a body guard for Leonard I guess.

Thank you very much for the \$75.00 you deposited for me, and also for the payments you have made on that 5th Liberty Loan Bond.

This morning I received my expense

Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

checks for August & September, so I am paid in full now. I now have \$30.00 in the bank at home and checks for fifty-eight dollars here, which ought to carry me along for a while. There are some fine bills coming due in the next four weeks: tuition \$75.00, athletic tax \$22.00, dues \$25.00, room rent \$65.00 & board \$40.00. That is some outlay, and I still owe Rosenberg for two suits that I got in June. The Luxeds was bought only on condition that they didn't even send a bill for it till November, and the gray suit was to be here with the bill a week before I left for Cleveland. Both the suits came in time, but no bill, then they sent a bill for both to Bellefonte. In the meantime I had used the \$60.00 I had for the gray suit to go to the Convention so I missed out all around because I didn't have

to ask you for any money with which to  
make the Cleveland trip, & the gray suit  
is still unpaid for.

I surely hope Grandfather is getting  
better and that everything will turn out  
all right. I also hope Mother's knee is  
in order for improvement.

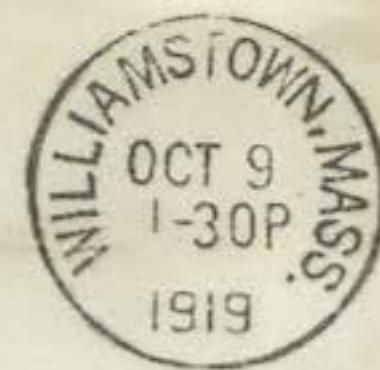
Congratulations and best wishes again,  
Dad, and give my love to Mother, Grandfather,  
and all the relatives you see.

Your loving son,

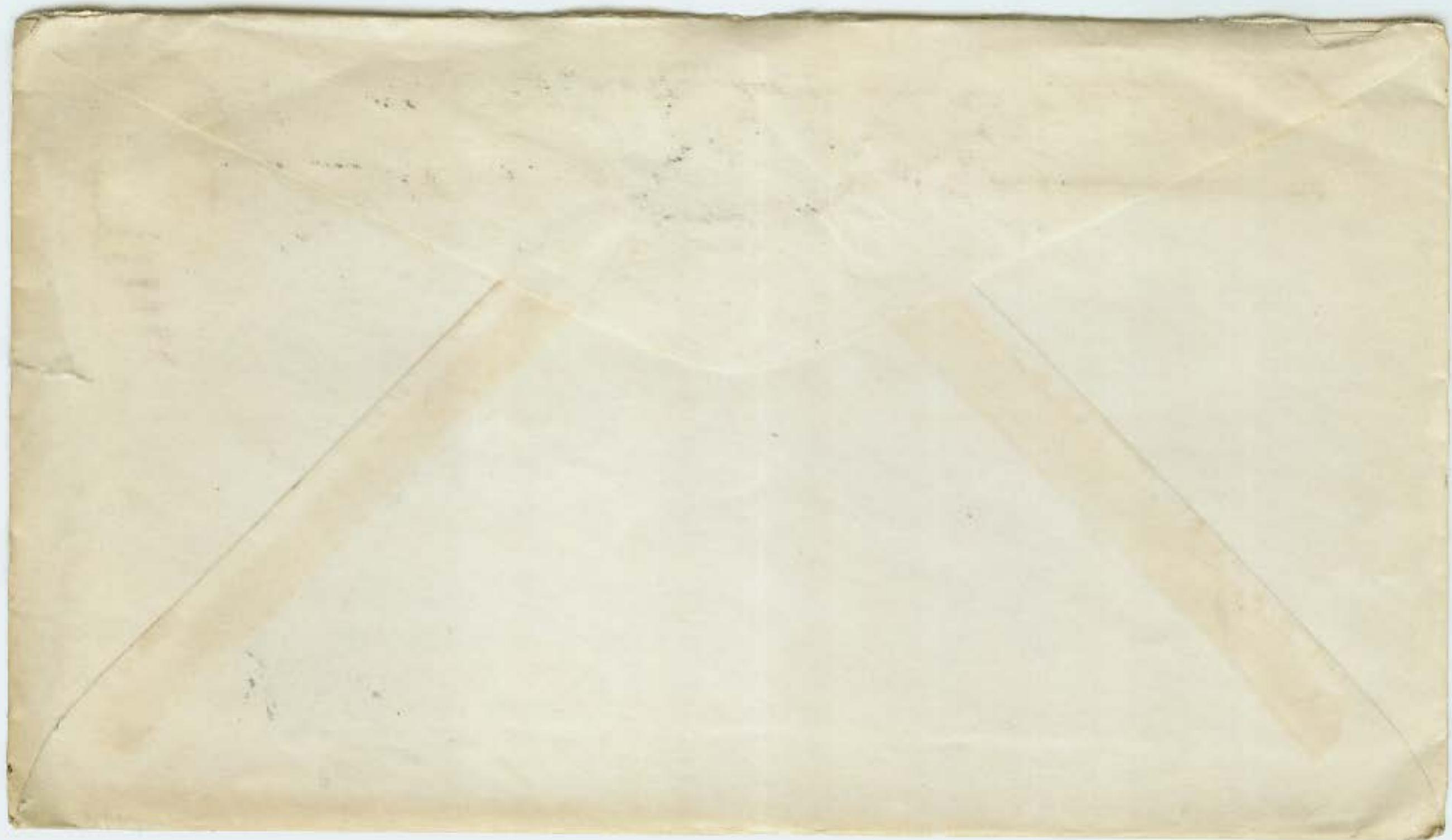
Hugh.

P.S. Stubbie T. Lynt was here a few days  
with his mother & fiancée. He asked about  
you with great interest & thinks a lot of you.  
He is quite a man himself. And Miller  
will be here sometime this week, I think.

Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Williams College  
Williamstown, Massachusetts



Mrs. H. C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
Oct 9, 1919

Dear Mother,

I have four letters from you and one from Dad which I don't know whether I have answered or not, so I will drop you a line or two & be on the safe side. Both of the packages you sent about left 20th arrived OK. and I thank you for sending them.

Dad deposited the \$75.00 in the Belffonte Bank, as you probably know and I added \$19.00 or something like that to it. Please thank Dad for the money for me. I will write to him next. How many Liberty Loan Payments are due? & what's to be done with them. You or, I should say, Dad paid the August one for a birthday present and said something about the rest which I forgot.

I am glad Mary is having a good time around home & I hope everything works out to the best advantage, and that everyone in the family is satisfied with the existing conditions.

I am through trying to play foot-ball for all time. It doesn't pay in my case - with two broken knees. They are all right when I am walking or even running but as soon as they are subjected to a strain or pressure from the side they collapse & I have water on the knee again. You can imagine how they behave during a scrummage in which

they are battered, kicked, & ridden on every play.

All I have been doing for a week is walking. yesterday was Mountain Day & I never saw such a beautiful day anywhere. Steve Moree & I started walking across country & over hills aimlessly after lunch and finally landed in Poultney, Vt. at five-thirty. It is six miles from Winstown by road so we thought we would miss supper but a car picked us up & we arrived in time. There wasn't a sign of a cloud in the sky all day & the air was cold & crisp - ideal foot-ball weather. I would love to stay out for that team and Joe Brooks was sore as the devil at me for giving it up, but I can't see the possibility of having two stiff knees the rest of my life.

Our rushing season was very successful and we got six fine freshmen, though we only need four, as the house is crowded now.

What shall I do in case Grandfather does not get well? Give him my love & best wishes the next time you or Dad sees him.

Lots of love to Dad & Mary from

Your loving son,

Hugh.

Zeta Psi Fraternity

Williams College

Williamstown, Massachusetts



Mrs. Henry C. Quigley

Bellefonte

Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

Sept 29, 1919

Dear Mother,-

We are at present in the throes of a long and tiresome rushing season, which began on Saturday and will end this Saturday, with four hours of rushing each day except yesterday when we had seven hours of it. It is quite an undertaking to entertain about six different freshmen each hour for that length of time, but there are only six more days of it & then we ought to have a new delegation of fine boys from the present indications.

Your package of clothes came last week, and unbelievable as it sounds the slippers are all right. Thank you very much for getting them.

Has my coal check for September arrived? I am going to write my insurance check on the Bellefonte Bank each month so I wish you would let me know when the money is deposited. Have you been getting the Record twice a week? It is sent direct to you by the office & it is published on Monday and Friday each week.

I spent all of last week limping around and having my knee bured by Soc. Barrett's hot empresses and now it is in pretty fair shape though a little stiff & sore. I expect to



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,

be out on the field for practice today, but I wasn't even taken to Troy for the R.P.T. game Saturday. The team seems to be pretty good & I doubt if I ever make it, but it is fine exercise & I expect to keep working at it all fall.

Dad sent me a check this morning & I tried to deposit it, but the bank decided it was no good, as you can see if you examine it carefully. I had to borrow 40 bucks ~~the~~ on Saturday to pay the board so I need it pretty badly. Will you give the check to Dad, please?

I would have written to him today, but I haven't much spare time & I haven't written to you before, so I thought one letter would serve the purpose.

Lots of love to Dad & Mary from  
your loving son,  
Hugh.



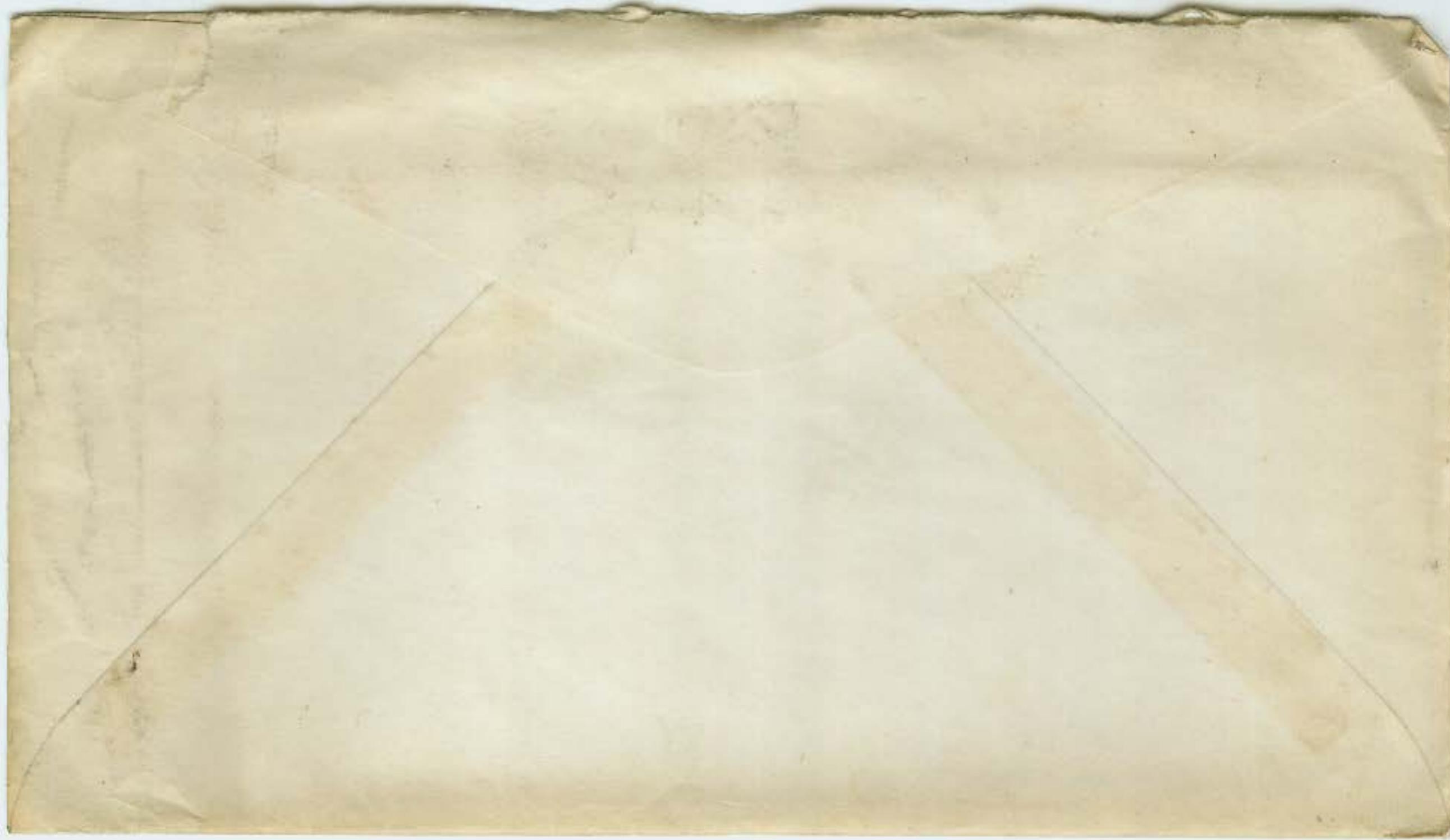
Zeta Psi Fraternity

Williams College

Williamstown, Massachusetts



Judge H.C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



Zeta Psi Fraternity  
Zeta Chapter

Williamstown, Mass.,  
Sept 23, 1919

Dear Dad:-

Mother's letter arrived today and I was very glad to hear that Grandfather's operation was successful. I will write to her as soon as I get time, but tonight I am only writing you a short note asking for money. Board is now \$10.00 per week and I must have \$40.00 by Saturday noon, when the ~~1st~~ month's board is overdue.

The average price of a school book here now is \$3.00; can you imagine that? I have five dollars left out of the money I had when I showed off from Bellfonte.

Let me know how Grandfather is getting along, & give him my love; also Catherine and the rest of the relatives you may see around Lackhaven.

Lots of love to Mother & Mary from

Your loving son,

Hugh.

January 17 1882

Dear Sirs

Every day

we are more and more

conscious of the fact that

the world is changing and

the old ways of doing things

are giving way to new and

more modern methods.

It is this fact that has

led us to believe that

the time has come when

we must take a stand and

do something to meet the

present situation.

We have been thinking

over the matter and

have come to the conclusion

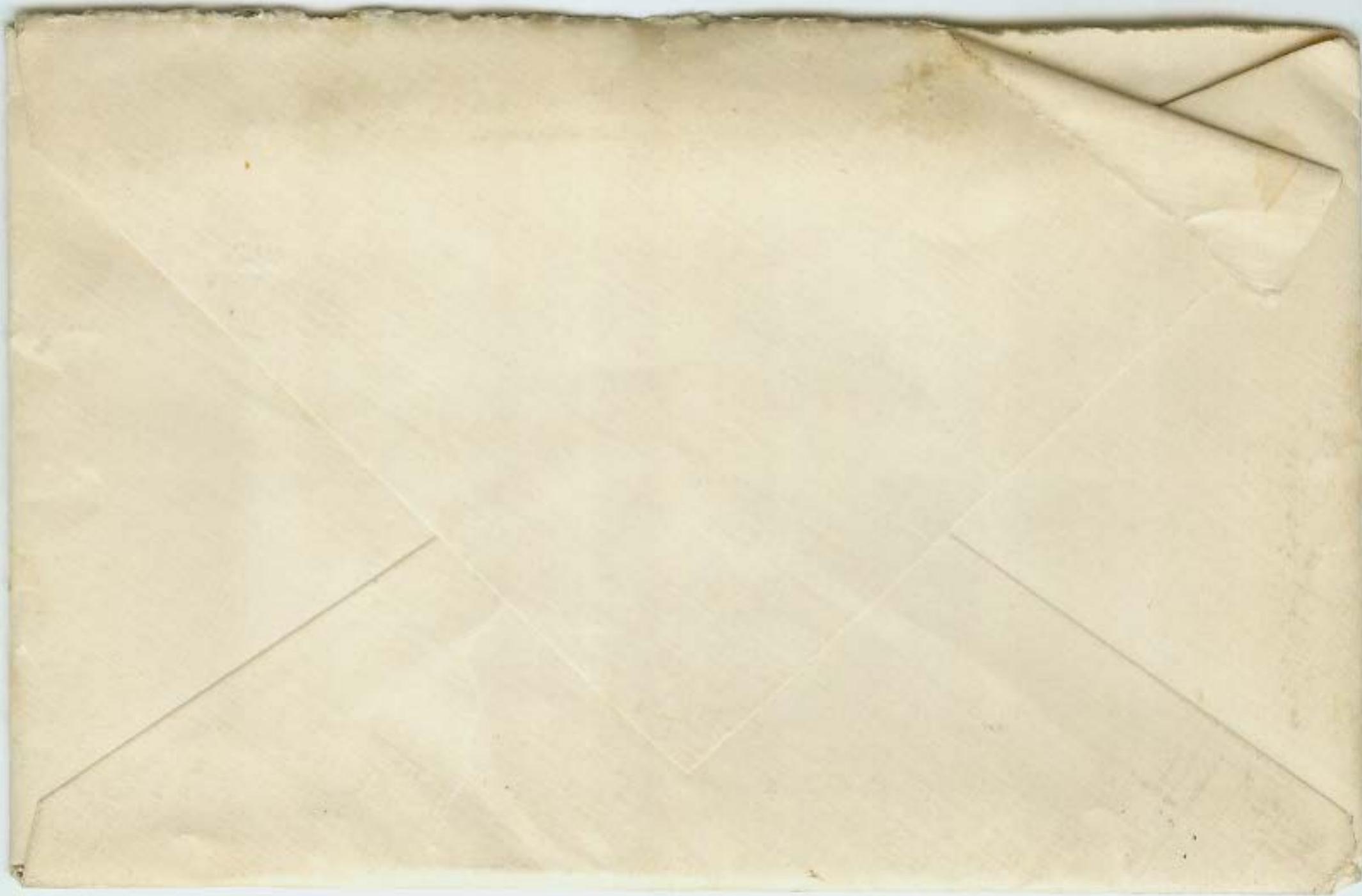
that the only way to

meet the present situation

is to take a stand and



Judge H. C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



TODD G. TIEBOUT  
MANAGER

IRA F. THOMAS  
COACH

BEN L. BOYNTON  
CAPTAIN

DUDLEY M. IRWIN, JR.  
ASS'T MANAGER

WILLIAMS COLLEGE ATHLETIC COUNCIL  
DEPARTMENT OF BASEBALL  
SEASON OF 1920

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

Sept. 17, 1919

Dear Dad:-

I have been pretty busy since I arrived or I would have written to you sooner. I got here at four o'clock Sunday and found quite a few of the boys back and foot-ball practice a week old. We have had practice twice a day but since College begins tomorrow there will be only one work-out a day. I was getting along finely, playing center on the second team & doing a lot of punting to the backs, until the first scrimmage yesterday afternoon when, on the very first play, two men jumped my right knee & I was though for the day. I never hurt that knee <sup>before</sup> and it isn't hurt very badly - just wrenched & swollen - but it will hold me back for a few days. Of course, I wasn't very sore, as Joe Brooks was just getting to know me and had found out that I can kick farther than Boynton or Lassell, the only two punters on the squad.

I didn't show up for morning practice today & at the lecture he gave at 1:30 today he asked me why I hadn't been out. That means that he was looking for me. Doc Barrett begins work ~~today~~ in a few days & then both my knees will be taken care of.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE ATHLETIC COMMITTEE

DEPARTMENT OF REVENUE

1920-21

WILLIAMS

WILLIAMS COLLEGE ATHLETIC COMMITTEE  
DEPARTMENT OF REVENUE  
1920-21  
WILLIAMS

TODD G. TIEBOUT  
MANAGER

IRA F. THOMAS  
COACH

BEN L. BOYNTON  
CAPTAIN

DUDLEY M. IRWIN, JR.  
ASS'T MANAGER

WILLIAMS COLLEGE ATHLETIC COUNCIL  
DEPARTMENT OF BASEBALL  
SEASON OF 1920

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

all but about three of the brothers are here now and the whole college is ready to start work at chapel tomorrow. I am awfully glad to get back but wish I was in bed of the house, because with foot-ball my time is nearly all accounted for. The petition I sent from Bellefonte asking that an unnecessary course be not thrust upon me was granted so my schedule is fairly light. all my courses are hard except Astronomy & that may be a surprise. Economics 3 is general economics, Ec. 5 is Money & Banking, & History 9 is foreign relations. My schedule is enclosed.

If you ever happen to be talking to Mr. Stackpole or Buckins you might just casually mention that I enjoyed my summer's work very much & that Mr. Every was a fine chief.

I am rooming with Steve Moose, who arrived the evening after I did. He ate at the same table with Jack Dale for several weeks in France. Steve was a 2nd Lieut Field Artillery and with the 28th Division all the time, his battery was entirely from Wilkes-Barre. He also told me about



TODD G. TIEBOUT  
MANAGER

IRA F. THOMAS  
COACH

BEN L. BOYNTON  
CAPTAIN

DUDLEY M. IRWIN, JR.  
ASS'T MANAGER

WILLIAMS COLLEGE ATHLETIC COUNCIL  
DEPARTMENT OF BASEBALL  
SEASON OF 1920

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

a veterinary officer with his regiment named  
Dugley, from near Philadelphia, who not only knew  
me but was related to us. Who could that be?  
How is Grandfather? I am sorry I couldn't see  
him the night I left but we only had ten  
minutes in Lock Haven. And was really all broken  
up about missing out on Williams & I don't blame  
him, for this is the best place in the world to be,  
bar none, except home and we can't always be  
there.

Give my love to all the family and tell them to  
write to me, one & all.

Your loving son,  
Hugh.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE ATHLETIC COUNCIL

DEPARTMENT OF RECREATION

REGULATIONS OF 1900

WILLIAMS COLLEGE MASS.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE MASS.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE MASS.

1900

First Semester, 1919-1920  
 Classroom Schedule for H. M. Quigley of the Class of 1919

	MON.	TUES.	WED.	THURS.	FRI.	SAT.
8	D	G	D	A <i>Ce 3</i>	G	A <i>Ce 3</i>
9	E	<i>H</i> <del>At</del> <i>onomy</i>	E	B <i>Ce 5</i>	<i>H</i> <del>At</del> <i>onomy</i>	B <i>Ce 5</i>
10	<i>F</i> <del>H</del> <i>istory</i>	I	<i>F</i> <del>H</del> <i>istory</i>	C	I	C
11	J	M	J	K	L	K
1	K	<i>A</i> <del>E</del> <i>conomics</i>	G	J	D	
2	L	<i>B</i> <del>E</del> <i>conomics</i>	<i>H</i> <del>A</del> <i>onomy</i>	L	E	
3	M	C	I	M	<i>F</i> <del>H</del> <i>istory</i>	1919-1920

102

199

25000

2000

2500

1000

THE IRVIN  
BOYNE BROS., PROPS.

LOCK HAVEN, PA.



Mrs. H.C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.



THE IRVIN  
BOYNE BROS., PROPS.

LOCK HAVEN, PA., Tues. Eve. 191

Dear Mother:-

I forgot to tell Henrietta over the telephone that we will stay at the Keystone Hotel in Reno instead of the Clinton per orders by J.C. Slackpole.

This is a great job and I have all this uncertainty about locations and destinations. Buckman just called Coney up about half an hour ago & said "Leave for Reno by the first train tomorrow morning" so we got up at 6 as usual & bow out.

I have gone to see my relatives for two evenings in succession but Fred Little has some doubt about the veracity of my statements. Last night I took Julia Luren &



THE IRVIN  
BOYNE BROS., PROPS.

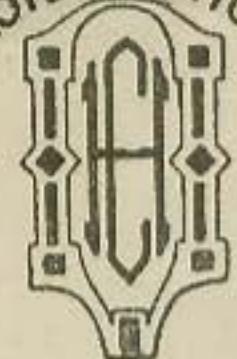
LOCK HAVEN, PA., ..... 191

Helen to the movies tonight I called  
on Ruth Griffey, but I will be  
home on Sunday & let you in on  
all the doings of the highwaymen  
so I will end this now & get a  
wink or two of sleep.

Fols of love to you all,  
Hugh.



HOTEL CLINTON



RENOVO, PA.

23  
1919

R. P. O.



Mrs. H. C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn.





RENOVO, PA.

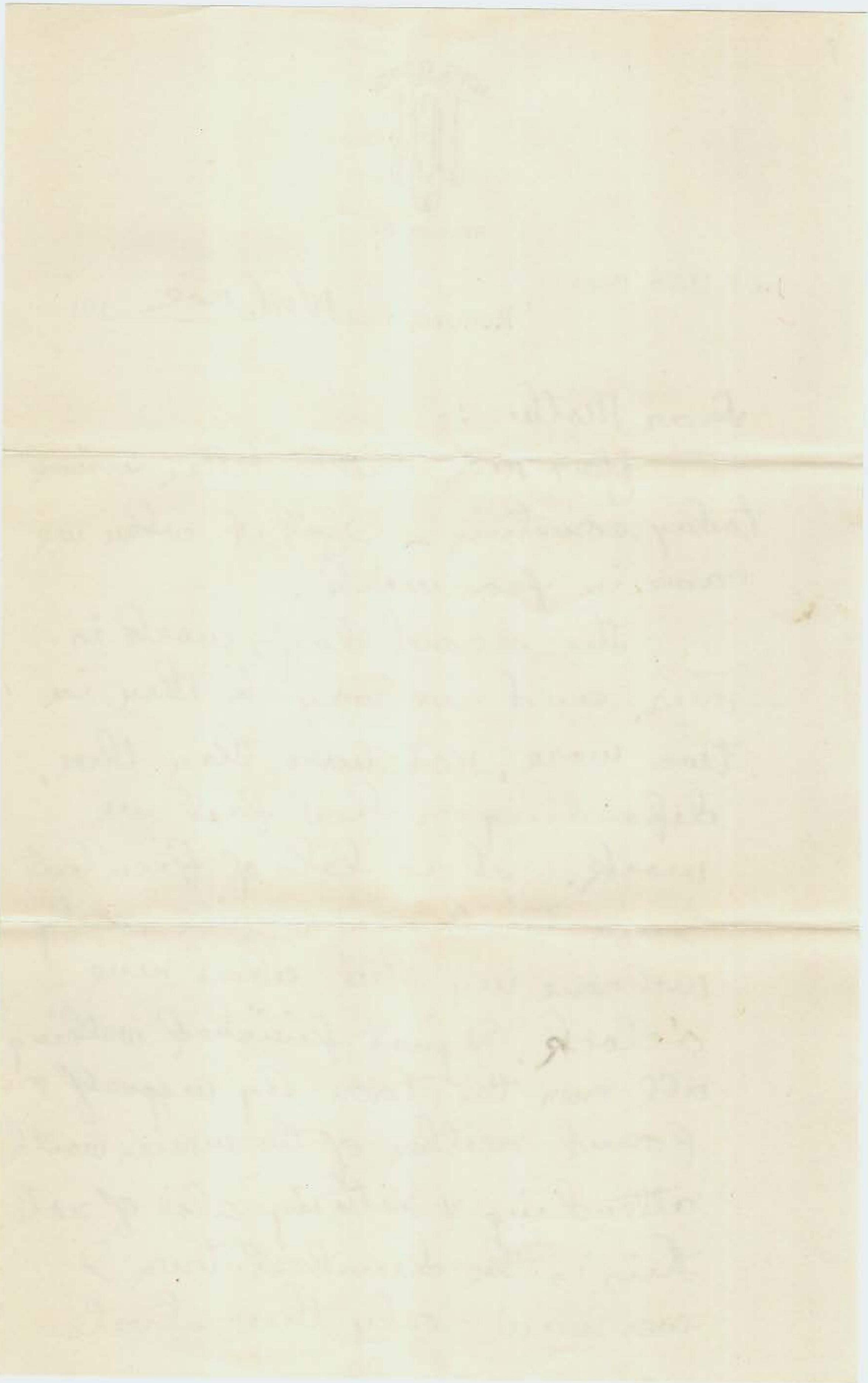
JAS. F. HAYES, Prop.

Renovo, Pa. Wed. eve. 191

Dear Mother:-

Your nice little letter arrived today sometime - I got it when we came in from work.

The second day's work is over, and we may be thru in two more, not more than three, depending on how fast we work. It is lots of fun but I am tired now & will surely welcome my bed about nine o'clock. I just finished walking all over the town by myself & found neither of the movies worth attending & nothing else of note. This is the dumbest town I ever saw - only three streets





RENOVO, PA.

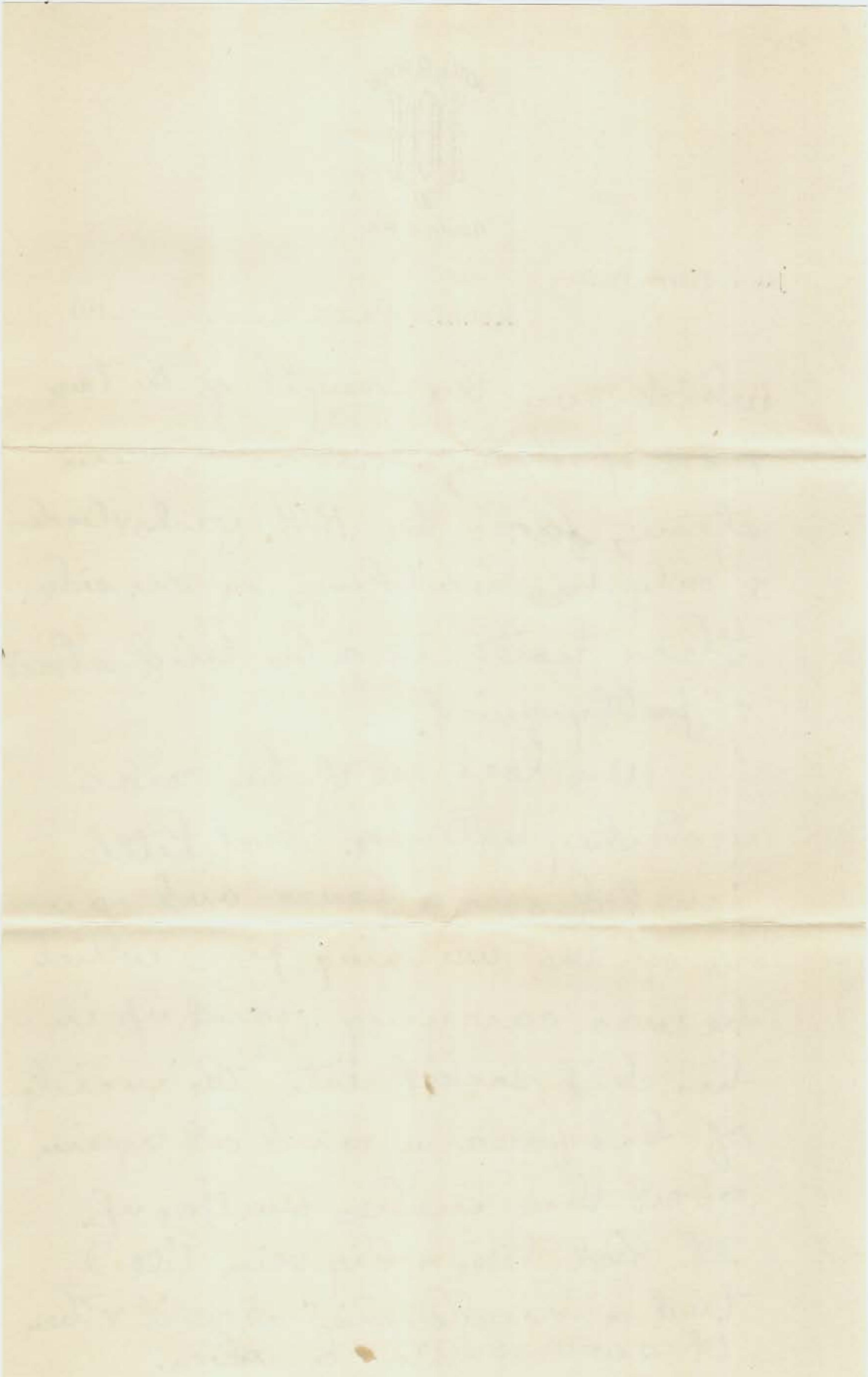
JAS. F. HAYES, Prop.

Renovo, Pa.

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which run the length of the town  
& one of them, which is the main  
street, faces the R.R. yards & tracks  
& only has building on one side.  
This hotel is on the third street  
& pretty quiet.

We lost one of the corps  
yesterday afternoon. Fred Little  
jumped over a fence and ran  
one of the marking pins which  
he was carrying point up in  
his hip pocket into the inside  
of his forearm and out again  
about three inches further up.  
It bled like a big vein till I  
tied a handkerchief above it & then  
it swelled like a balloon.





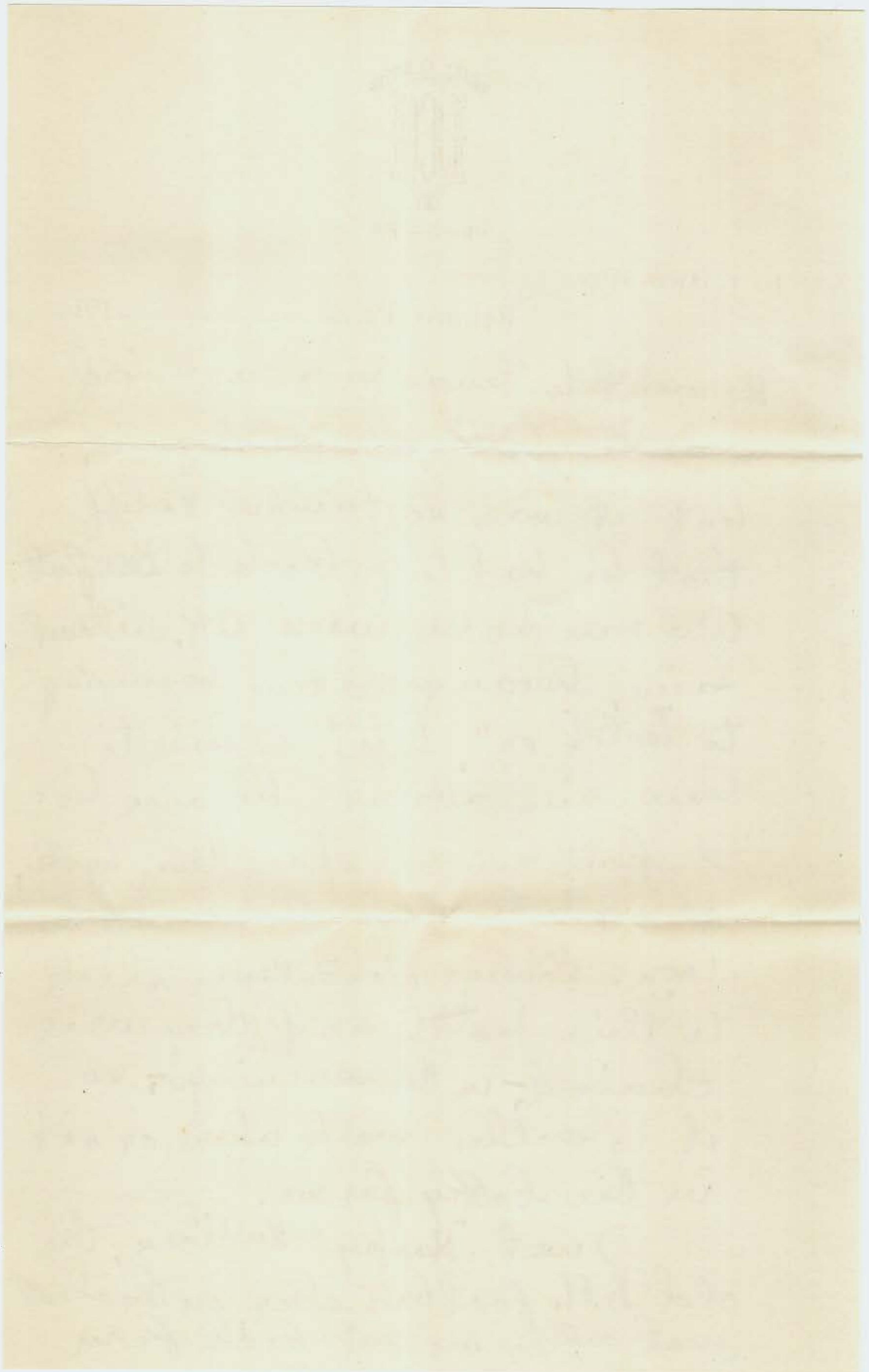
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He went to Renovo in a car & had a doctor look it & bandage it, but it was so painful & stiff that he had to go back to Belfast. We can do the work OK, without him, because I am beginning to "catch on", but I hate to have him absent because he & I spent all our spare time together, going to the movies & seeing the town. Every Lickenthaler stick to this hotel as if they were chained in the evenings, so it is either walk alone or sit in the lobby for me.

I met "Happy" Nulliken, the old B.A. football star on the street just after we got back from





RENOVO, PA.

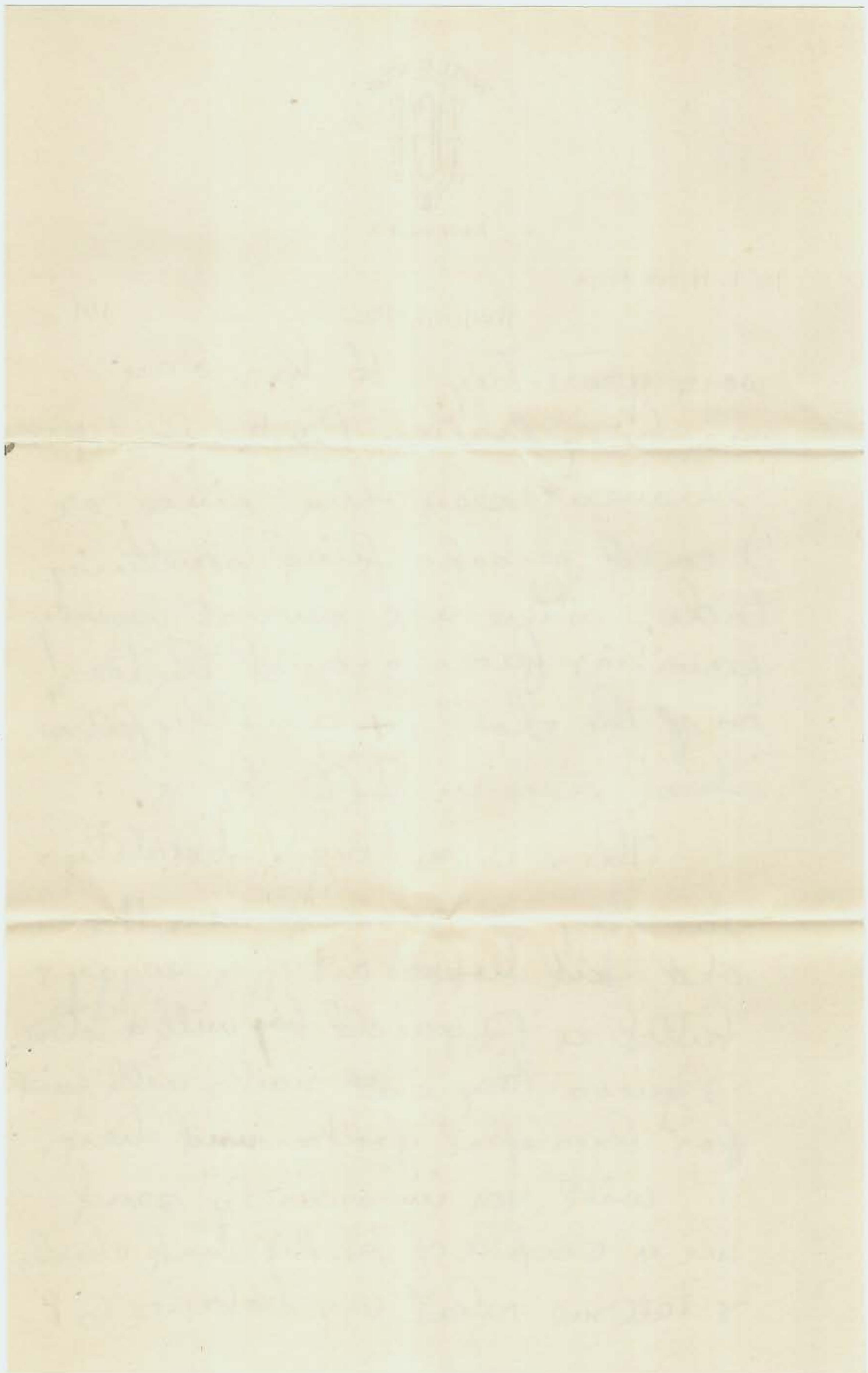
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work yesterday. He has been working for the P.R.R. for 3 years. I havent seen him since, or I could perhaps find something to do. There are several vaguely familiar faces around the town, one of the dolls & another fellow I had seen in Bft before.

This is a tough locality. The day we arrived an 11 year old kid hopped out of a buggy & killed a 12 year old boy with a stone. I guess they eat nails with faint for Breakfast food around here, will you immediately send me a couple of st. Nat Bank checks, & tell me what my balance is?



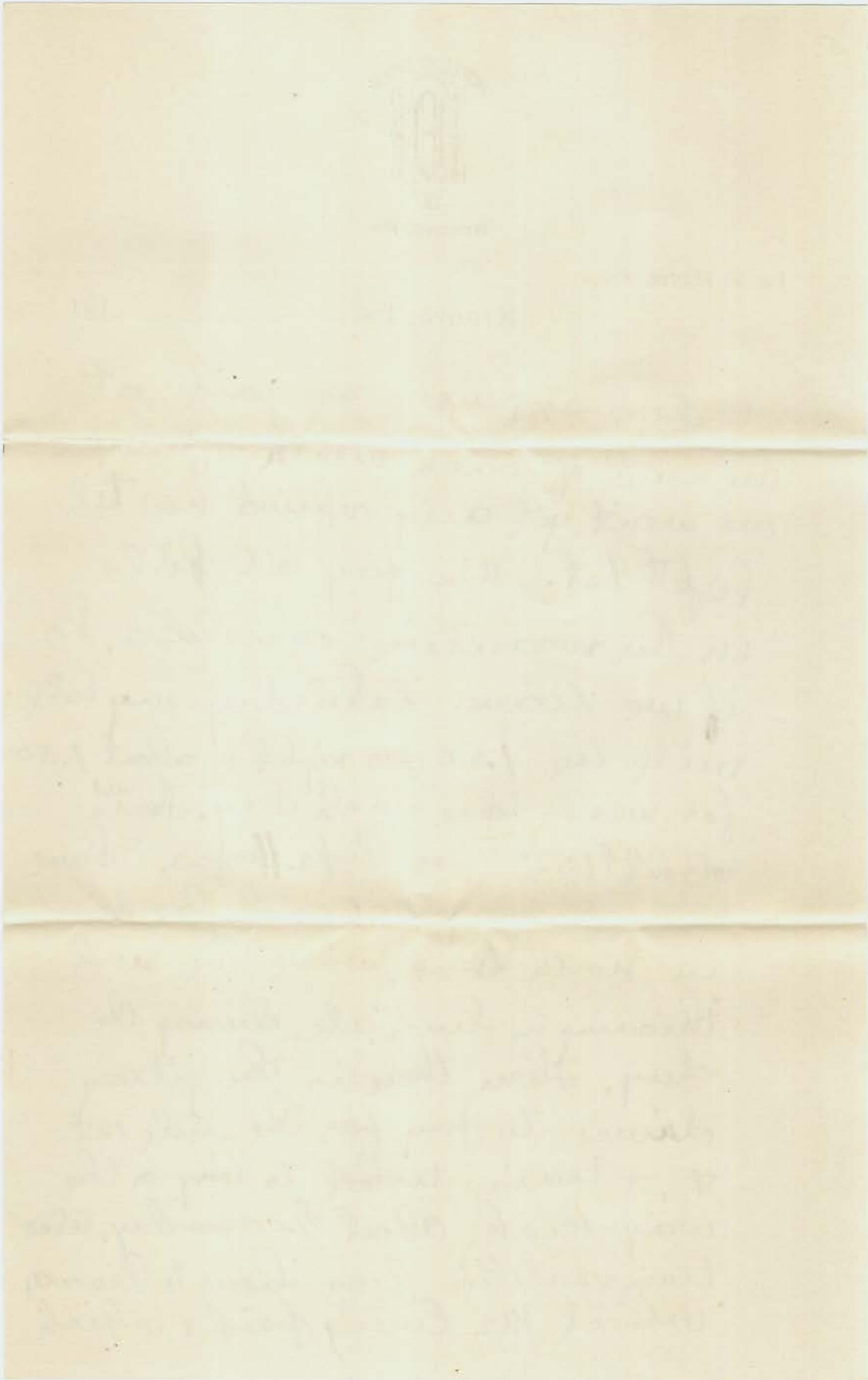


JAS. F. HAYES, Propr.

Renovo, Pa.

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Our expenses are paid at the end of each month & perhaps we won't get any refund now till Sept 1st. We pay all bills in the meantime ourselves. So if we leave Saturday my bill will be 1.50 per night & about 1.50 for meals here each day. That's about \$15.00 for Propr. Hayes. I have been paying 50¢ cash for dinners in North Bend, where we work "throwing in lines", etc. during the day. Then there is the jitney dinner to pay for the ride out & a train ticket to Bay on the way back. about \$1.00 per day. Also transportation from home to Renovo which Mr. Every paid & which





RENOVO, PA.

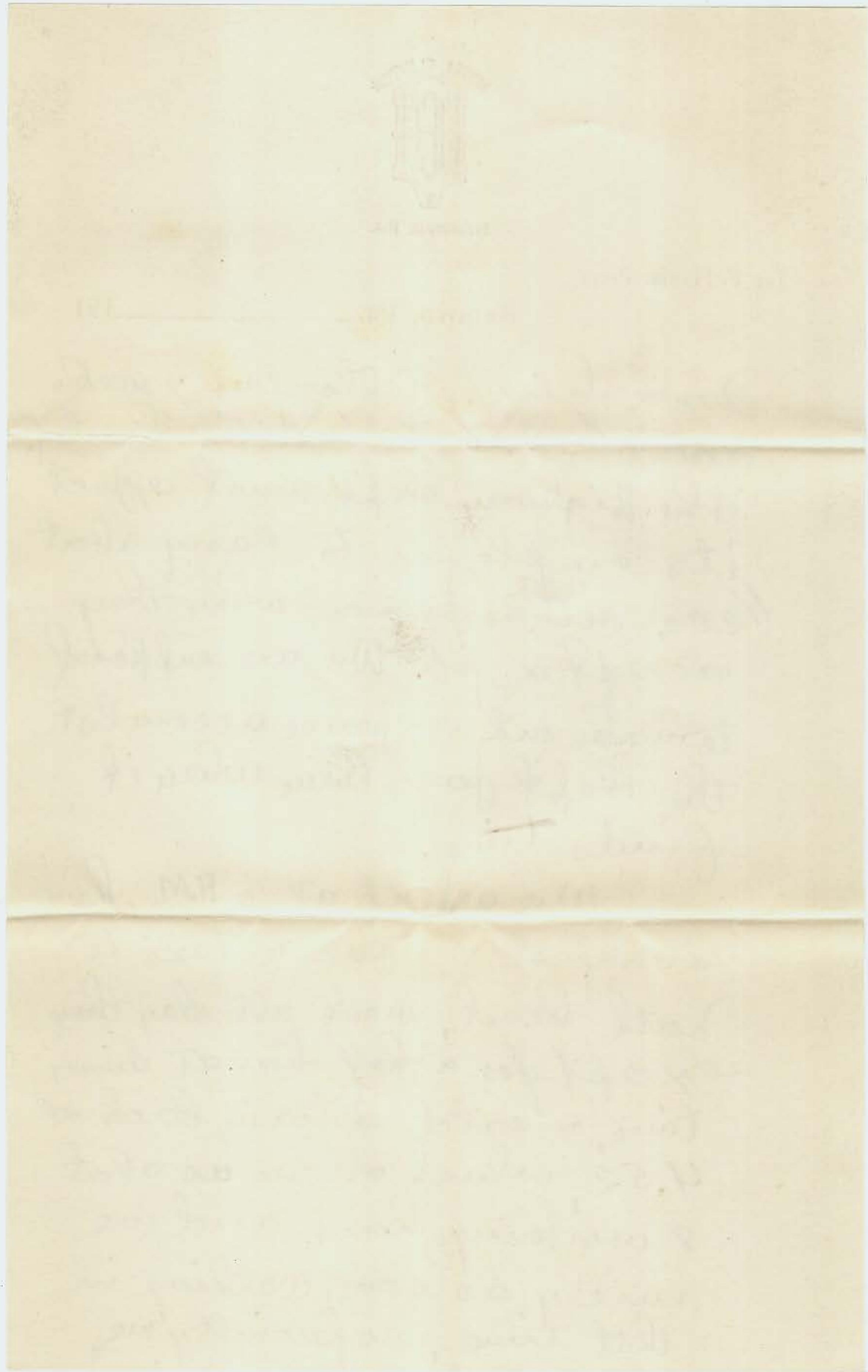
JAS. F. HAYES, Prop.

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I owe him. Altogether I need about \$25.00 to last till Sunday. The highway dept must expect its employees to carry about \$2.00, on their persons when they accept a job. We are supposed to make out expense accounts & the dept pays them when it finds time.

We get up at 6 A.M., have breakfast & take a taxi to North Bend, work all day there except for a half hour at dinner time, & catch a train back at 4.52, which allows us about 8 working hours and we surely do some walking in that time, especially me,





RENOVO, PA.

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Renovo, Pa.

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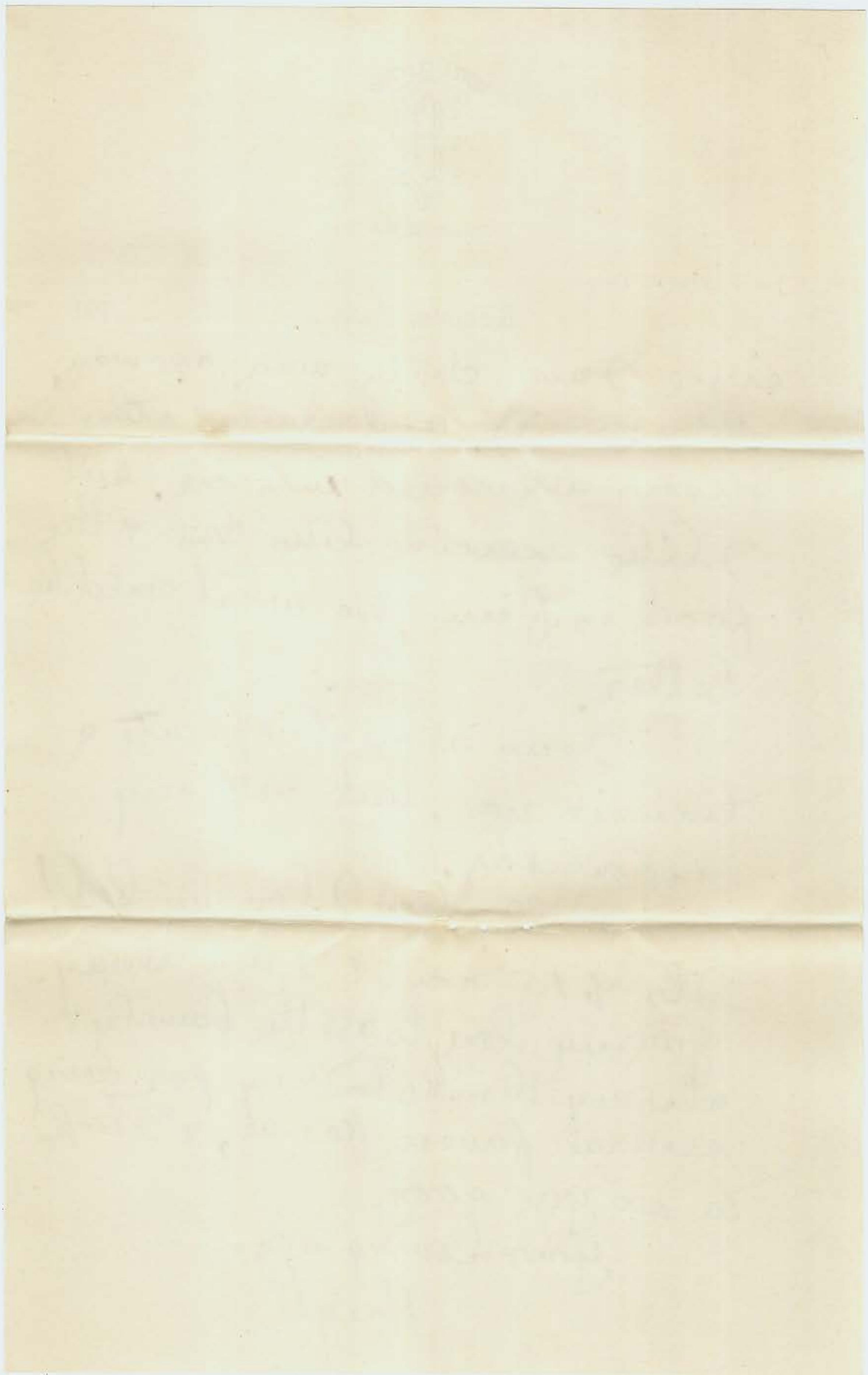
since I am chain man, axe man, stake carrier, and several other persons all rolled into one. But

I like exercise like that & the food is fine, so what could be better.

I can almost operate a transit now, but not very responsibly. Well, how I love my bed!

Its 9.15 now & I am sleepy. Give my love to all the family & especially thanks to many for doing several favors for me, & I hope to see you soon.

Your loving son,  
Hugh.



A circular library stamp with the text "WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS." around the perimeter and "DEC 18" in the center. Below "DEC 18" is "1:30 P.M." and at the bottom is "1916".

A circular library stamp with the text "BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY" around the top edge and "MASS." on the right side. The center contains "FEB 18" on top, "1-30 P.M." in the middle, and "1920" at the bottom.

A red 2-cent postage stamp featuring a profile of George Washington. The stamp is partially crossed out with a large black 'X' drawn over the top half of the design. The text "U.S. POSTAGE" is at the top, and "2 CENTS" is at the bottom.

Mrs. Meers C. Quigley  
Bellefonte  
Penn

Venue  
Beck

After 5 days, return to  
**THE DEAN,**  
Williams College,  
2 Hopkins Hall.

WAINSTOWN  
W.M. 1870

A close-up, slightly blurred view of a red circular postmark. The text "UNITED STATES POSTAGE" is curved along the top edge, and "ONE CENT" is curved along the bottom edge. The center of the postmark is mostly obscured by a white, crumpled piece of paper.